

The Silent Worker

THE NATIONAL MAGAZINE FOR ALL THE DEAF

THE GALLAUDET HOME

OLATHE

THE FRENCH DEAF

PRE-SCHOOL EDUCATION

THE CENTURY CLUB...

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THE CENTURY CLUB . . . See Page 16

50c Per Copy

June, 1950

The Editor's Page

Do Signs Legalize Slander?

The slander suit brought recently against a deaf couple by a deaf resident of Ohio is termed "precedent-setting" in news dispatches.

The court is apparently to decide whether injurious remarks in sign language are as slanderous as similar remarks in spoken language.

Despite the great to-do in the press—this case is to set a precedent, remember; it's news!—we cannot see much of a question here.

The language of signs in America, regardless of grammatical sequence or the lack of it, is merely an adaptation of the mother tongue, English, to a *visual* means of communication.

A French-speaking American citizen may be sued for slander in this country by another French-speaking American, for malicious remarks uttered in French. Interpreters may enter the court picture in such a case, exactly as in this Ohio suit. And, strangely, less fuss is kicked up in the public press in such instances.

We have heard the beautiful language of signs described as grotesque, injurious to speech ability, and outlandish. This is the first intimation we have had that the use of the sign language confers some strange immunity to the law.

Let us hope this Ohio case is being settled according to the evidence, without undue regard for the medium of communication through which slanderous remarks were or were not made.

The California School

As we go to press, investigation of the charges of brutality leveled against the California School for the Deaf has been completed. The matter is now in the hands of Dr. Herbert Stolz, of the Division of Special Education in the California State Department of Education.

Our readers will be informed of the conclusions drawn from the investigation, when the concluding report is released.

Charges of this nature are serious. Potential damage is not confined to the school in question; the publicity given such happenings reflects on state schools for the deaf in every section of the country.

Such adverse publicity may discourage young men and women from entering the teaching profession. They are already swayed by the obvious difference between the income to be earned outside the profession and the comparatively low pay scale offered teachers.

Good teachers make good schools; to obtain good teachers, the schools must have good public relations. The financial factor is not confined to schools for the deaf.

Handling the Worker

In November, 1948, former editor B. R. White promised readers "an enlightening account of the burning of midnight oil, neglected wives, and the thrills that accompany a finished job." In other words, a description of every step involved in getting out *THE SILENT WORKER*. This tale never materialized. Editor White was too busy to write it. We will leave the fulfillment of his promise to the fifth or sixth editor, presumably a genius with six eyes, eight hands, and a competent staff of typists and file clerks.

Our personal contribution to the *WORKER*, to date, totals three fine aluminum coffee pots. Each has done a Joan of Arc without benefit of stake, while the blue pencil raced merrily on. We are sticking to pots with bakelite handles now. The aroma travels faster.

More Race Question

It will be recalled that a young Negro woman was turned away from the membership-registration desks at the Cleveland Convention last year. Bound by the laws of the N.A.D., membership committee had no alternative.

An individual who was in attendance at the 1926 convention of the N.A.D. has told us the phrase "white deaf citizens" was originally "any deaf citizen" in the by-laws. At the 1926 headquarters hotel, in Washington, D. C., there appeared a deaf Negro couple. They had been dues-paying members for some years, and had saved sufficient money to attend their first, long-anticipated national convention. The desk clerk, to whom they applied for accommodations, called the hotel manager. The manager, in turn, informed the N.A.D. officers that they could choose between taking their convention elsewhere or turning away the Negro members. In the ensuing confusion, a change in the by-laws was hastily drafted and approved by the membership. The Negro couple departed.

If this account is to be believed, a major point in N.A.D. policy was dictated by an irate hotel manager. Given more time for decision, it is possible the membership might have solved the dilemma by the less drastic means of retaining the original open provisions for membership, but inviting the Negro

couple to attend a later convention in a less restricted section of the country. We do not know. The prospect of having a thousand or more evicted for the sake of two members is undeniably unsettling.

Today, we have little doubt that the same hotel would take the same action in a similar case. However, it has been argued that the Congress of the United States—quartered in the city which witnessed the defeat of racial equality in the N.A.D.—must necessarily take a dim view of petition from a minority group which discriminates within itself against another minority group. There is justice in the statement.

If this eye-witness account is to be accepted, the question before us appears to be the *restoration* of membership privileges to the Negro deaf, not the mere *offering* of such rights.

The Silent Worker

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First Home for Aged

GALLAUDET HOME FOR AGED DEAF

By CHARLES N. SNYDER

BUT WHY IS IT necessary to have a home for the aged deaf? Isn't the idea of a home old-fashioned? Surely the old people would prefer to continue the way of living now made possible by old age pensions?"

These questions are invariably asked by the hearing and the deaf alike. The only answer is that no two cases are the same. Some old people are happy in leading a solitary existence with few contacts with friends and little social life. Others suffer from sheer loneliness and flee to the Home where they can find daily companionship with old friends, old schoolmates with mutual backgrounds, mutual friends, mutual memories and a mutual language. They are also secure in the knowledge that three meals a day and a roof over their heads are being furnished them with no worries on their part. Their fear of having no one on hand in time of adversity disappears upon entering a home.



The Gallaudet Home, Wappingers Falls, New York.

The Rev. William Lange, Jr., of Syracuse, N. Y., speaking at a benefit affair in Binghamton, N. Y., on February 18, had this to say in his argument favoring a home for aged deaf: "Why are homes for the aged needed, anyway? The old people get an old age pension. Can't they live on that? Of course they can live on their pensions if they are not too old, or too weak or too sick to take care of themselves, to go out and buy the groceries to keep alive, to carry coal for the stove to keep

warm. And old people, you know, like companionship. They don't enjoy sitting alone in one room all day, seeing no one, talking to no one."

Without doubt, all these thoughts (with the exception of old age pensions, which were non-existent in those days) were in the mind of young Thomas Gallaudet when he first came into contact with elderly deaf people. He was teaching at a New York school for the deaf at the time, and he met numerous cases where the older graduates were faced with the threat of a penniless old age after their working days were over.

It was then, in 1853, that he conceived the idea of a home for aged and infirm deaf. It was not until 1872, however, that the Gallaudet Home really materialized.

The Rev. Thomas Gallaudet was the eldest son of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, founder of the first School for the Deaf in the United States at Hartford, Conn., in 1818. He enlisted in his aid many prominent persons of that day, among them Dr. Isaac Lewis Peet, Principal of the New York School for the Deaf.

The first Home building was a three-story edifice that housed four men and five women. In 1885, a farm of 156 acres at Wappinger's Falls, was secured. It was appropriately named in Dr. Gallaudet's honor. In 1900 a fire destroyed the Home. The residents found temporary shelter nearby. With the aid of a large bequest from a hearing friend, the Home was rebuilt. Unfortunately, Dr. Gallaudet did not live to see its completion, passing away in 1902. By March,

Residents of the Home, with Matron Kathryn I. Martin



1903, the new building was completed and occupied. Its larger size made possible a private room for each resident.

The direct management of the Home is in the care of a Board of Lady Managers, made up of residents of Poughkeepsie and vicinity. Several people of distinction have served on this board, among them Mrs. James Roosevelt, mother of the late President Franklin Delano Roosevelt.

Dr. Gallaudet, by initiating a home for the aged and infirm deaf, opened the door to the establishment of similar homes for the deaf elsewhere in the United States. The Ohio Home was established in 1896, the New England Home in 1901, and the Home in Pennsylvania, in 1902. An Episcopal organization, the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes, has in keeping with the wishes of its founder, accepted applicants to the Home on a non-sectarian basis.

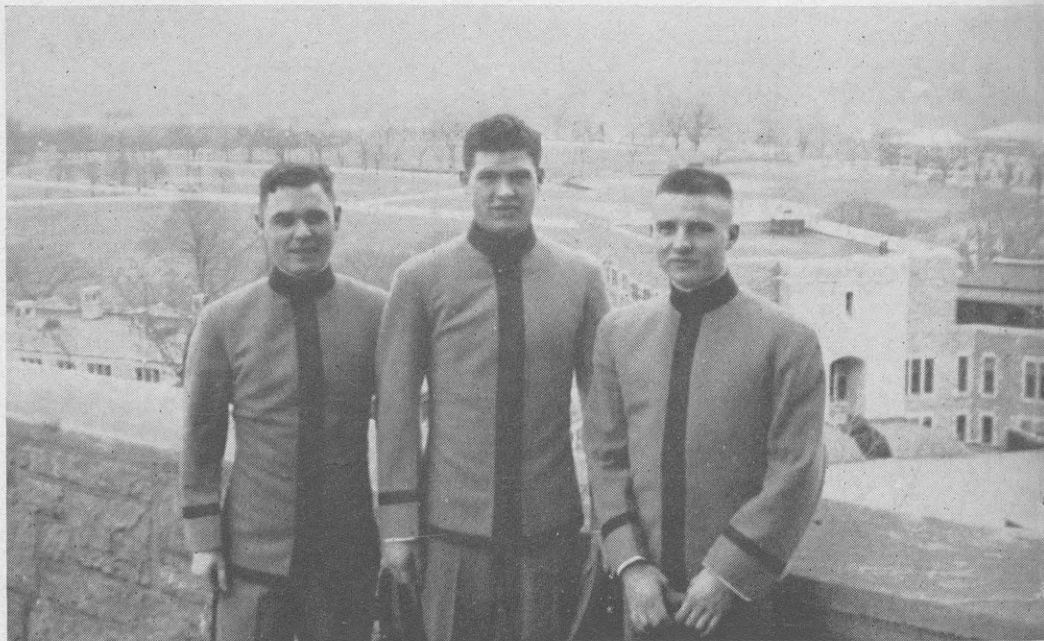
Currently, the Empire State Association of the Deaf is selling commemorative stamps, bearing Dr. Gallaudet's likeness, in an endeavor to raise \$50,000 for support of the Home.

Attention is called to the Third Annual Institute on Living in the Later Years, to be held June 28, 29, 30 at the University of Michigan, Ann Arbor. The institute will deal with special problems of mental health, physical health and education for older people. Older adults are invited to attend. An interpreter will be secured if a sufficiently large number of deaf express interest in attending.

For further information, persons interested may write to the University of Michigan Extension Service, 4524 Administration Building, Ann Arbor, Michigan.

Edward Miner Gallaudet, founder of Gallaudet College, Washington, D. C., was a younger brother. It was a happy analogy that the brothers, inheriting their humane tendencies from their illustrious father, should have devoted their lifetime to the service of the deaf, Edward expending his talent for the higher education of the deaf, and Thomas for their spiritual development.

Charles B. Terry of New York, heads the State Gallaudet Commemorative Stamp committee as chairman, with George B. Konrady of New York, vice-chairman; Mrs. Eleanor Sherman Font, New York, secretary-treasurer; Miss Muriel Dvorak, New York, assistant secretary; Mahlon S. Hoag, Endicott, assistant treasurer; Charles N. Snyder, Lockport, publicity; Mrs. Matie H. Kemp, Utica, and Paul T. Sack, Schenectady.



Children of the Deaf ... WEST POINT HAS THEM

AMONG THIS YEAR'S plebes at the United States Military Academy, West Point, N. Y., are no less than three sons of deaf parents. Pictured above, left to right, are Cadets Liveoak, Branson and Lindholm.

All three of the boys passed their entrance examinations, began their life at West Point, and continued the rigorous training for some time before becoming aware of the similar background they shared.

The oldest is F. Lee Liveoak, 23. Born in Gurdon, Arkansas, he served in the United States Marines for four years, including a year in the Pacific theater. After the war he pursued higher education for two years, at Baylor University, Texas, and at the College of the Ozarks. He reenlisted in the Air Force branch of the service, and was a corporal when he won his appointment to West Point.

Liveoak's mother, Mrs. J. D. Loftin, resides in Waco, Texas. His father, F. Lee Liveoak, Sr., and sister reside in Detroit, where Mr. Liveoak is a tool and die maker at one of the Ford plants. Both parents attended the Arkansas School for the Deaf, Little Rock.

Liveoak is on the photography staff of *The Howitzer*, West Point year book. He is a member of the wrestling squad and of the Debate Council.

Jim Branson, 19, is also an Arkansas native, born in Little Rock. He had three years of prep school at Phillips Exeter Academy, New Hampshire, before receiving his senatorial appointment to the Military Academy.

Branson's mother, Mrs. M. B. Park,

is a resident of Beaumont, Texas. She attended the Oklahoma School for the Deaf, Sulphur. His father, Wallace E. Branson, is a shoe repairman in Ocean Park, California. He formerly taught shoe repairing at the Arkansas School in Little Rock, of which he was a graduate.

Branson's extracurricular activities include football and track.

Allen T. Lindholm, 20, was a member of the California National Guard at the time he secured his appointment through competitive examinations. His previous education included attendance of Pasadena City College and the University of Redlands.

Lindholm is a member of the gymnastics squad, the sailing club, and the camera club.

His father, Toivo Lindholm, is a graduate of the Minnesota School and Gallaudet College. His mother attended the Wisconsin School for the Deaf, and Gallaudet. The Lindholms reside in Los Angeles, California.

All three of the plebes wish to enter the Air Force upon completion of their studies at the Point. At the time this was written, all were looking forward to their leaves in June. This will be the first time they have been able to go home since their entrance in July, 1949.

Cadets Liveoak, Branson and Lindholm have survived the first year—the most difficult of a demanding course—and the good wishes of the deaf will accompany them as they begin their second year of study upon conclusion of their summer leaves.

OLATHE

LITTLE TOWN WITH BIG IDEAS

By EMANUEL GOLDENBERG

This story of Olathe and some of its deaf citizens does not tell of Olathe people of the past. Some of the great names of deafdom have come out of Olathe and the school situated there. Dr. Arthur L. Roberts, president of the great NFSD, once taught at the Olathe school, and the great Dummy Taylor, former New York Giant pitcher, got his start in Olathe. Another famed athlete, Fred Moore, Gallaudet's greatest quarterback, was educated in the Kansas school, and his teammate, Ed Foltz, coached at the Olathe school for years, turning out the best football teams in the land. Dr. Elwood A. Stevenson, noted educator of the deaf, began his career as superintendent of the Kansas School.

MANY ARTICLES HAVE BEEN written about individual deaf persons, whether they be "big shots" in deaf affairs, or business men. This story is to be concerned with a single town which we believe has produced more small business men, considering its size, than any other town of equal population. This is a little prairie town, Olathe, Kansas, just twenty-one miles southwest of Kansas City, Missouri (the highway marker says so!). If Olathe fails to match other cities in the number of deaf persons in business, then we present another challenge in proportion to population. The city clerk gives the

official population as 5,232 as of 1949, and in the last decade or two no less than eight deaf men have engaged in business of their own. Perhaps they have not set the world afire with their successes, but they have all earned comfortable livings in a congenial small-town atmosphere that is satisfactory for their needs.

Olathe, as most of you know, is the home of the Kansas School for the Deaf. In the environs of the school, deaf people are a commonplace thing to normal residents. Hence, little or no friction has existed. On the contrary, there is a popular understanding of deaf people and their problems which makes it, perhaps, easier for a deaf man in business than elsewhere. In short, deaf persons in Olathe have been treated as individuals, not as groups, which often characterizes the public attitude in larger cities.

HERBERT BROCK—BARBER

This successful barber shop has been owned and operated by Brock since 1939. He learned barbering at the school for the deaf right here in Olathe and, once out of school, remained in the little town where he knows, and is known, by all. His wife is the former Flora Kinney, an Illinois product of the Lutheran School for the Deaf in Detroit, Michigan. Their favorite pastime is archery, which they practice in the large yard surrounding their home.

Herbert Brock in shop he has run since 1939.



Thaine (left) and Willis Ayers, woodworkers.

ALBERT STACK—DRY CLEANING

The name *Stack* may be seen publicly in two places in Olathe—on the window of his dry-cleaning store and on the side of the station wagon in which he makes his deliveries. This store is said to be one of the most modern and up-to-date in town. The front door, of course, is wired to an electric lamp in the back of the shop to signal the entrance of customers. Albert's wife, Virginia, who is hard of hearing, handles the public relations and takes care of the telephone, which is equipped with an amplifier. An assistant is regularly employed to help with the actual dry cleaning and pressing.

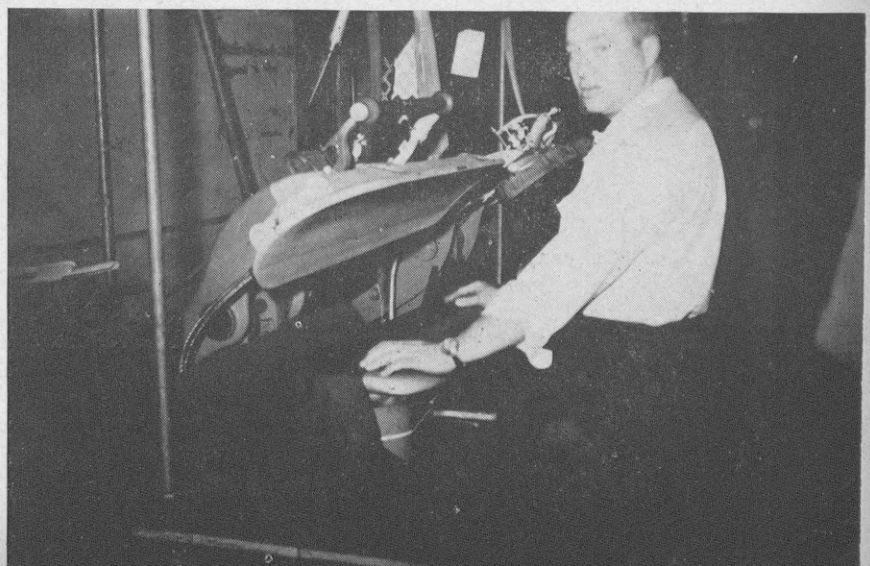
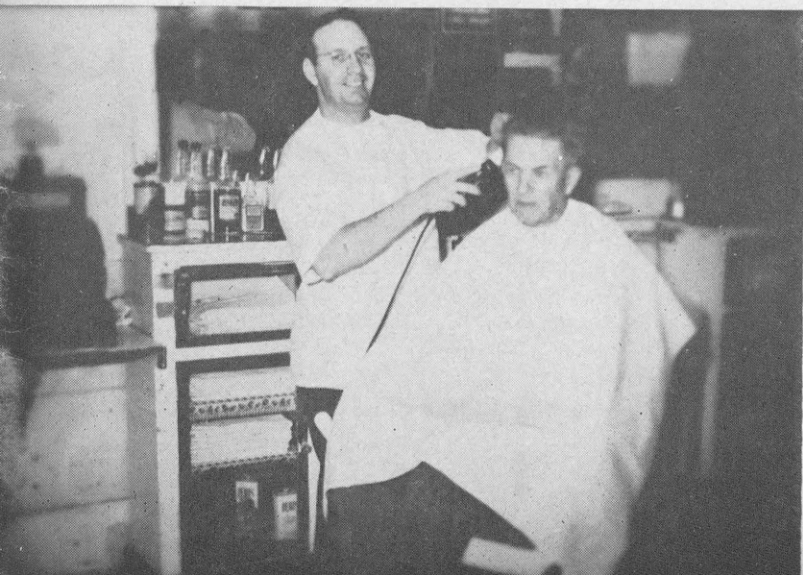
In spite of the business that, naturally, consumes much of his time, Albert manages to act as coach for the basketball team of the Kansas City Club for the Deaf.

WILLIS AND THAINE AYERS—WOODWORKING

Willis Ayers grew up in the Kansas school (right here in Olathe), graduated from Gallaudet College in 1945, and immediately returned to his "home town" where he became a teacher at the same school.

In October of 1946 Willis, in partnership with his brother Thaine, organized their shop on a part time basis. Thaine is employed with a woodworking firm in Kansas City, but both of

Albert Stack, owner of cleaning business.



the brothers spend their evenings and week-ends in their own shop. Cabinet-making, upholstery and repair work consume a great part of their time. Nowhere on the premises is to be seen a sign announcing the existence of the firm—word-of-mouth advertising brings in all the business they can handle!

Both the brothers are married; Willis, to the former Susie Koehn, a 1943 graduate of Gallaudet College who is widely known for her proficiency in the sign language; Thaine, to an old schoolmate at the Kansas school, the former Margaret Hanrahan.

FRANK DOCTOR—PAINTING

Frank Doctor is no doubt familiar to many Iowa and Kansas deaf, for he served as supervisor and vocational teacher at the Iowa and Kansas schools for some twenty years. In 1942 he severed his official connection with the Kansas school, but never yet has he lost his personal interest. Olathe has been his stamping grounds since 1910. Asked by a classmate, who came to visit from the West, why he had preferred to live in such a small town most of his life, Frank answered succinctly: "There are *four* seasons here. That's why!"

Frank joined the band-wagon during the construction boom of the war days, hiring out as a painter. Then in 1944, with bigger ideas, he launched out for himself. Today, his car, with planks and ladders tied onto the fenders, is a familiar sight in every section of Olathe. His friends are legion, as why shouldn't they be after such a long residence in that same small town!

HOWARD LINES— BODY AND FENDER WORK

Howard Lines' untimely death in 1943 put an end to a business that had great promise: an automotive body and fender shop. The greatest tribute we can give to his skill is this: a very prominent doctor in Olathe brought in his new (unused) car to Howard to re-paint!

Diligent questioning brings back the memory of three other deaf men who, while not now in business in Olathe, enjoyed their fair share of success prior to World War II. They were Harry Hower, who owned and operated a bakery, C. Laughlin, owner of a baby chick hatchery, and J. Cartwright, who managed his own shoe repair shop.

Our unsolicited advice to any deaf person wishing to be in business for himself is: locate in the vicinity of a school for the deaf, or in a small town where he may easily become known to all. While rooting for Olathe, we do not, of course, deny that some other cities may have possibilities too!

FLORIDAYS

(Apologies to Don Blanding)

During the past winter, at various times, the usual number of Eastern residents have fled the ice and snow to find temporary sanctuary in Florida. Here we picture a few whose Yankee "git" was not so depleted by the idyllic sunshine that they forgot their cameras.

At Coral Gables, in front of the Schatzkin residence, are pictured—in the customary order—Charles Schatzkin, Lena Peters, Leone Schatzkin, Marcus L. Kenner, Belle Peters, Dora Kenner, Lillian Aaron and Randall McClelland. We will enjoy a respite from the usual credit line, and divulge that Henry Peters was the fellow behind the camera. The Kenners and the Peterses, all of New York, were making a pleasant circuit of the palm tree paradise. The first stop of the foursome was at Washington, D. C., where they were greeted and cheered on by Bob and Shirl Panara of Gallaudet College. They made a short stop at Jacksonville, then proceeded to Marineland and St. Augustine, which was toured under the expert guidance of Mr. William H. Grow. At a reception tendered by Lola Wilson and Messrs. Grow and Bumann at the Florida school, it was their pleasure to meet many of the faculty mem-

bers. Supt. Clarence J. Settles invited them to inspect the class activities the next day. The school is located only a short distance from the famed Fountain of Youth. This evidently accounts for the young ideas and progressive trends!

Next stops were at Ocala, Silver Springs, Gainesville (greeted by Jimmy Crump), Winter Haven, where they paid their respects to Dr. and Mrs. Crump, parents of Mrs. Robert Werdig. At St. Petersburg the party was met by Charles H. Cory, Jr., sprightly and debonair despite the passage of time, and became indebted to him for an instructive tour of the city.

Finally, upon arriving at much-advertised Miami, they were greeted by old-time friends, the Schatzkins. An amusing aspect of the trip was that they traveled thus far, only to find that nearly half of the deaf at Miami Beach were New Yorkers. During the Miami stay, Mrs. Kenner and Mrs. Peters made several new friends at the nearby Parrot Jungle, as shown.

Representative of vacationing Chicagoans are the James Jacksons. They are pictured here with friends: left to right, Mary Helen Jackson; James; Philip Annarina, who accompanied them. Seated, Mrs. Edgar Haslett, Jacksonville, Fla.



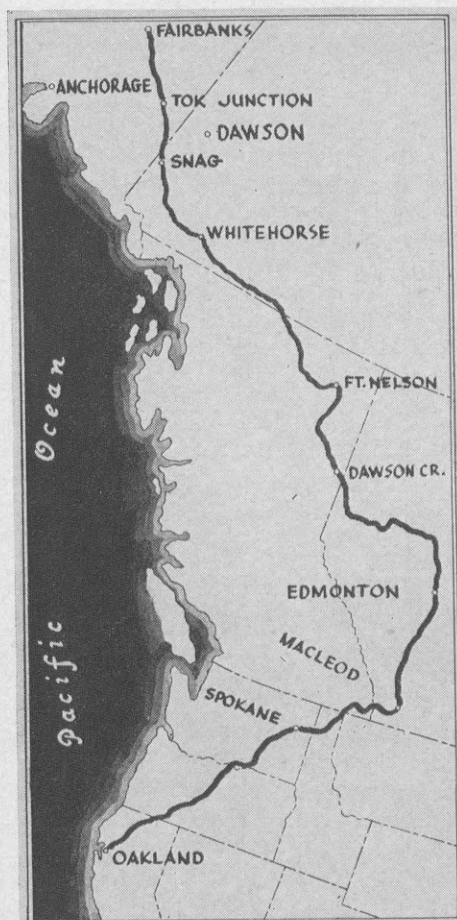
SOURDOUGHS IN A BUICK

EVER SINCE CROM BOAM AND I returned from five months in Alaska, we have been asked for details concerning the long trip. So many have inquired, I decided to write of our adventures for *THE SILENT WORKER*.

For some time Crom and I had been hearing about jobs open to carpenters in Alaska. At loose ends during the spring of 1949, we decided to write to the carpenters union agent in Anchorage, Alaska, and inquire as to what chances we stood of securing employment there, provided, of course, that we could get that far north.

A short time later we were greatly excited when a letter came from the agent telling us to come on up, but to wait until May as that seemed to be the best time to start such a journey, especially by automobile.

Loading up my Buick, Boam and I started northward from Oakland, California, on the 15th of May, buoyed up with the spirit of adventure. Two days later we reached Spokane, Washington. At the border we stopped to declare our possessions, which consisted of four hundred dollars cash, two spare tires, a Contax camera and five hundred dollars worth of carpenter's tools.



Receiving permits to enter Canada, we proceeded north to MacLeod and Edmonton over fairly good roads. Once outside Edmonton, the roads were anything but good. They were neither paved nor tarred, and we found the going pretty rugged. Needless to say, we were rather well worn by the time we pulled into Tok Junction.

We were careful to keep the gasoline tank full as there were not many gas stations along the route. Those we did see were few and far between and the gas cost between 45 and 65 cents a gallon. At one stop, Fort Nelson, we had to wait more than six hours for a gasoline truck to come along. Even then, the 16 gallons we needed cost us the magnificent sum of \$11.70. Right then we sort of appreciated the gasoline prices, including the taxes, of California.

At Whitehorse, Yukon, we passed a huge shipyard and decided to stop long enough to nose around a bit. The place seemed to be doing a rushing business and didn't seem to need the services of a pair of adventuresome carpenters, so we pushed on toward Alaska.

At Snag, Yukon, we were stopped by immigration authorities who inspected our permits. They advised us to go on to Fairbanks instead of Anchorage, as there was a bridge out. This altered our plans somewhat but, being assured that our chances of finding work in Fairbanks were every bit as good as in Anchorage, we turned toward Fairbanks without undue grumbling.

Arriving in Fairbanks, feeling hale, hearty, and raring to go, we went directly to the union office and promptly landed jobs at the Army Base there. We set to work with a will and our first pay checks were real cause for celebration. But, being thrifty souls, we decided to play it smart and stow our



Hagerty at Tok Junction, 97 miles northwest of Yukon border.

money in the bank. That we kept to our resolution is evidenced by the fact that five months later when we started southward, Boam and I were carrying the goodly sum of five thousand dollars in our jeans. We were sitting on top of the world, almost literally.

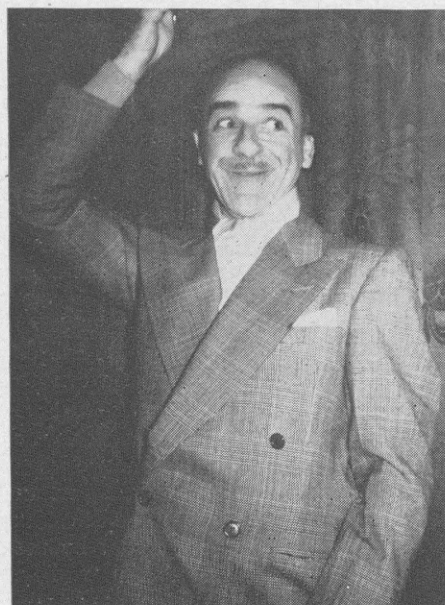
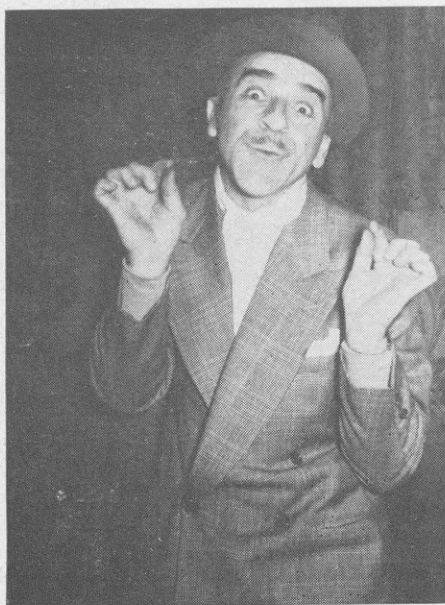
In October we returned to Oakland and, not without some exaggeration, we confess, regaled our friends with tall tales of our adventures and the "big money" to be had in Alaska by those hardy souls brave enough to attempt the tedious journey. From Oakland to Fairbanks is 7,370 long and weary miles by auto. The return trip took us 16 days, the only casualties being three brand new tires which were worn to ribbons by the rutted roads.

There is little difference in carpentry work in California and carpentry work in Alaska except, of course, the pay. In fact, the wages are just too good to pass up so it is highly probable that by the time you read this, Crom and I will be on our way back to Fairbanks. We will be seeing you again around October if my Buick holds up under another 7,370 miles.

CLARE HAGERTY
As Told to Geraldine Fail

Boam and Hagerty at work, Fairbanks Army Base. Map, left, shows route they covered





East Coast, West Coast . . .

THESE MEN BRING

Emerson Romero

EQUALLY AT HOME on the boards as a comedian, dramatic actor, story teller or pantomimist, Emerson Romero would rather make people laugh than anything else. His ability as a comedian started in his early youth at amateur shows, where he won many first prizes imitating Charlie Chaplin. He believes that making people laugh will make them happy, and making people happy is something worth doing.

But, Romero feels, being funny is a serious business. So much depends on the correct timing, the pause for just the right length of time, the lifted finger, the raised eyebrow, the shrug of the shoulder. These seemingly unimportant things are really the most important. He learned all this while acting in the old silent movies with such stars as W. C. Fields, Louise Fazenda, Bobby Vernon and Mack Swain. He would attend all the Chaplin pictures, not once, but two or three times, just to study the perfect timing that only Chaplin knew how to use.

The first time Romero saw a stage performance given by the deaf about 15 years ago, he was somewhat disappointed. Although he admitted many of them were natural actors, they lacked many of the stage techniques that were so essential to putting over the meaning of their lines. Any person who can memorize lines can repeat them. That isn't acting. When Romero signs his lines, he puts so much feeling in what he says, the spectators get the impression that he really means what he is saying.

This disappointment led him to establish the Theatre Guild of the Deaf in New York shortly after he saw his first show given by the deaf. He taught the members all he knew about the tricks of acting and, together with other eager thespians, the Guild put on some fine plays.

As a director Romero is held in high esteem by those who work under him. Always a perfectionist but never a hard driver, he is able to get the most out of even the lowliest tyro. He patiently teaches them to sign correctly and slowly, teaches them mannerisms, how to stand, how to walk, and even how to sit. He shuns finger spelling on the stage, saying that finger spelling is not acting and, what is more, it is difficult for people sitting in the back rows to

distinguish the letters of the manual alphabet.

When Romero directs a group of actors at rehearsals, the session is really fun. Rehearsals are often nerve-wracking, but everybody seems to enjoy them under Romero.

He is always thinking of the comfort of the people who come to see the shows, and worries about whether they will be able to see the show from where they sit. He always demands well-lighted stages, saying the deaf need all the light they can squeeze out of the wires. At the dress rehearsals before a performance, he spends considerable time sitting in various parts of the auditorium to be sure the stage can easily be seen from any seat.

Romero's brand of humor is really something special for the deaf. He prefers to write his own playlets and skits, which have a minimum of dialogue and plenty of acting and pantomime. But when he does sign something to the audience, he has a knack of twisting his sentences around. Once he was telling about the old days and said, "In those days we were young and foolish. Today we are older and more . . . (slight pause) . . . foolish." That drew a big laugh. Asked to explain this, he said, "Well, the audience didn't expect the last word to be 'foolish.' They expected me to say 'sensible' or something like that. But after the slight pause, which was important, they were surprised, and it was this surprise that got the laugh."

At another time, while acting as a master of ceremonies, he kidded himself a great deal about the show. He said, "Everybody laughed when I sat down to type this play. I didn't know that my little boy had pulled my chair from under me." At another time, up in Binghamton at a benefit performance, he asked, "Are you all comfortable? Can you see me all right? All of me? That's fine. I just wanted to be sure that you get your money's worth." Then he would lift his trousers to show his socks which were of different colors—one yellow and the other black—and would seem quite surprised. "The lights in my dressing room went out," he said. "I had to dress in the dark. Gee, I hope these pants are mine." The audience loved that.

—MURIEL DVORAK

JUNE, 1950—*The Silent Worker*

ALONG LAUGHTER

Florian A. Caligiuri

AS HE MOUNTS THE STAGE, usually in a neat business suit and quiet tie, Florian A. Caligiuri has more the appearance of a dignified professional man than of a master comedian. His audience soon forgets this first impression!

Caligiuri is thoroughly at home on the stage, specializing in monologues and imitations. One of his imitations is a take-off of a quartet—three men and a girl—singing a soundless but stirring song. Designed essentially for humor, it somehow manages to be a wonderful commentary on the gentle art of lip-reading.

His gift for perfect timing and accurately typed mannerisms may be instinctive. On the other hand, it may be due to his five years of dramatic activity while a student at Gallaudet College. He participated in both serious and comic plays. "Faust" and "Volpone" were the best known and most successful of these. During his senior year, he served as Dramatics Director at the college.

Caligiuri rarely rehearses for his monologues and imitations. He carries them in his head, and is ready to perform on a moment's notice. The moments are frequent, as he can seldom attend a gathering without being "forced" into a performance or two.

He had the title role in a recent play, "The Imaginary Invalid," by Moliere, at the Los Angeles Club of the Deaf. This performance, directed by Rhoda Clark, was the most ambitious undertaken in the coast area for some time. The SRO sign was out long before the curtain rose, and the hypochondriac Caligiuri carried the audience completely away.

His interpretation of a school boy giving a declamation went over big at the 1946 convention of the California Association of the Deaf. Although he was visiting at the time, and still a resident of Florida, he won the applause of conventioners. Westerners were delighted when he decided last year to make California his home.

In his impersonations and other individual appearances, Caligiuri rarely, if ever, relies on make-up. Props, also, are ignored. There are no sound effects or special lighting. In the case of formal stage plays or comedies, of course, these are employed.

Much of his success on the boards is due to an extremely mobile face. His eyes and brows can say a thousand words without benefit of gestures. In his delivery, he avoids the use of finger-spelling. The manual alphabet is generally regarded as unsuitable for the stage; the freer and wider movements of the sign language are more clearly visible to large audiences. For the most part, he accomplishes wonders without the aid of even the sign language, using true pantomime.

Caligiuri feels the deaf, because of their familiarity with the language of signs, should be excellent mimes. The tricks of timing, realistic stage business and mannerisms, and the art of putting true feeling into lines or gestures must be learned, however. Dramatic clubs and classes are slowly gaining firmer standing in the various schools, and he hopes the time will come when every group will have its fair share of good dramatic and comic actors. Organization of dramatic activities is somewhat difficult at present.

The serious and sober face he presents to the audience at first adds materially to the effectiveness of his acts. The contrast is so startling when he slides over into foolishness, it would require little more to "wow" the on-lookers. And he gives *more*. . . .

Florida and California Chambers of Commerce have been feuding for decades. When asked which state has most endeared itself to him, "Cali" claims neutrality. Even his name, so he says, is on neutral ground—*Florian Caligiuri!*



In this niche is Butch, winner of THE SILENT WORKER'S mythical award as Most Popular Entertainer in the Deaf World. When last interviewed, Butch stated that motherhood would have no effect on her career. The six pups may even get into the act, if owner-trainer Charles Moscovitz so decides.

AN EXPERIMENT IN PRE-SCHOOL EDUCATION

By HOWARD T. HOFSTEATER

IT HAS ALWAYS BEEN my belief that the exasperating problem of non-verbalism among deaf infants was quite adequately solved years ago by my parents when they set about giving me approximately the same language background as a normally-hearing child possesses upon entering school.

To the best of my knowledge, the program for my education, as conceived and carried out by my parents, was so revolutionary—and yet so simple—that it had never been attempted before then, nor since. Although it caused some controversial discussion at the time, no one else seems to have cared to duplicate the experiment on which my parents gambled my entire intellectual life.

At many different times I have been asked to write a detailed account of how I "learned to read," how I was "educated," how I was enabled to express myself freely in English long before the average deaf child possesses a single word in his vocabulary—let alone forming a concept of language as a means of communication. For years I have hesitated to do so, feeling that it would be far more seemly for someone else to write such a piece. But as time slithers by and the teaching profession is still baffled by the problem, I have at long last convinced myself that I should record the details of my so-called education, for the simple reason that this single case history might lead to further research and experimentation with happy results.

I was the only child born to Howard McPherson Hofsteater and Ollie Tracy, both deaf. He was 45 years of age and she 40 when they somewhat reluctantly admitted me to their household on November 22, 1909.

Dad lost his hearing at the age of two when his father, Eli Hofsteater, mislaid his spectacles and could not make out the labels on the bottles in the medicine chest with the horribly tragic result that he squirted carbolic acid into both Dad's ears instead of the earache drops the doctor had prescribed.

Mother became deaf shortly before she was two years old when she crawled through an open kitchen door and plunged down the cellar stairs. Her brother, the late Rev. H. Lorraine Tracy, lost his hearing unnecessarily as

the result of a protracted siege of catarrh when he was about ten years old.

Dad had two cousins who were deaf, and there was also a deaf cousin lurking in Mother's family background. All these factors taken together convinced my parents that there was a familial predisposition towards deafness on both sides, and for that reason they decided to forego the pleasures of parenthood. But when I insisted on being born, they accepted the event with good grace, nevertheless.

Both my parents were educated at the Iowa School for the Deaf in Council Bluffs where my mother taught for several years immediately after graduation. My father went on to Gallaudet College (1884-1887), but he left college after his Sophomore year when Mr. Harry Simpson, the deaf founder of the Dakota Territorial School for the Deaf, prevailed upon him to accept a teaching position. That was a step Father bitterly regretted to the last, for he was a very proud and ambitious man, and it galled him no end to be forever explaining why he never graduated from college. While at the Dakota school, Dad founded the school paper, the *Dakota Advocate*.

Shortly after my parents' marriage in 1893, they spent their next eleven years teaching at the North Carolina School in Morganton. While in North Carolina, my father started and edited the *Deaf Carolinian*. In 1907, they moved on to the Alabama School. In 1909 I was born, giving a new twist to their lives.

Stung by the embarrassment of having to explain why he did not finish college and by the feeling that he was not adequately educated, my father went heavily into independent historical study with the result that he became very familiar with ancient and modern history—a fact which had much influence on the nature of my reading.

In the meantime, my mother stuck to her program of adding bits here and there to her self-education as a primary grade teacher. She became an expert with retarded children. She acquired the reputation of being singularly able to salvage "hopelessly retarded children." Children who failed miserably in oral programs, children with mental deficiencies, children who arrived at school

at embarrassingly late ages were invariably turned over to my mother for instruction.

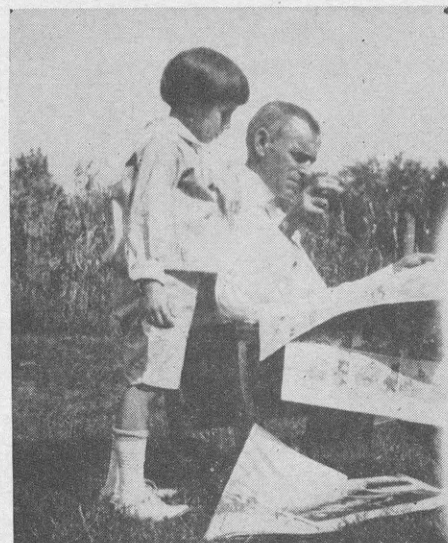
Our financial status was only moderate. In those days teachers were on a very low level of remuneration, but in spite of that, my parents managed to live quite comfortably and to afford the special expenses of my private education up to the age of nine.

To summarize—I was born into a determinedly academic and ambitious atmosphere, for which I am naturally thankful. My parents were unusually conscientious teachers, spending much of their spare time in devising new techniques of teaching. Our home was filled with good literature to which my parents added immeasurably when they were confronted by the special problem of raising a deaf infant.

Before a watchmaker's apprentice is introduced to the individual movements in a watch, he becomes thoroughly familiar with the watch as a completely integrated piece of machinery. Proceeding on the same line of thought, it seems advisable first of all to have a general, factual report on my progress from the time my deafness was discovered to the time I completed the elementary and secondary phases of my education.

I deplore my father's failure to keep a diary—outlining his philosophy of education and, at the same time, re-

Below, Howard's father demonstrates "reading aloud" to him.



cording day-to-day occurrences. Such an account would have been invaluable as a case history study—far more detailed and accurate than this introspective essay which is based entirely on my own memory of events and of the things my parents and friends told me in regard to my pre-school development. The idea of maintaining a daily record simply never occurred to Dad, for I am dead certain that he would have undertaken such a task with enduring, professional enthusiasm.

Let it be repeated that I was born on November 22, 1909—from a week to ten days overdue, and blue from head to foot. This anoxia was due to strangulation by the umbilical cord, and it still remains to be seen whether or not it affected my mind. Otherwise, there seems to have been nothing out of the ordinary in my development as a baby. My parents always stoutly maintained to me that up to the time I was eight or nine months old, they observed many indications of normal response to sound stimuli, ranging from loud noises to tapping a glass with a spoon, and so forth.

It was then that my father contracted pneumonia in both lungs and I a "heavy cold" as the result of his playing with me on a quilt spread out on the floor of a very drafty room. Oxygen tents had not been invented then, so it was necessary to keep all doors and windows open day and night in order that Dad might gasp his way through to recovery. In the meantime, Mother kept me as warmly bundled up as possible. In their desperate struggle to pull Dad through, neither Mother nor Dr. Sims considered my cold as being dangerous.

Dad and I recovered at about the same time. Immediately thereafter, my parents noticed that I no longer responded to any sound. I was taken at once to several ear specialists who confirmed my parents' worst fears. Our familial predisposition had struck again.

I do not know how long it took my parents to reach a decision as to how they were going to educate me—but once their plan was formulated, they stuck stubbornly to it in the face of considerable criticism, derision and abuse.

Visions of becoming a prosperous business man caused Dad to resign in 1912 from the Alabama School to enter into the printing and rubber-stamp business in Birmingham, Ala., with Osce Roberts—the father of Miss Maumee Roberts who was my private tutor in speech and lipreading for a period of two or three years.

We moved from our comfortable home in Talladega to the somewhat drab, crowded neighborhood of 50th Street in Birmingham. There were on that street a good many boys of ap-

proximately the same age as I was, but much tougher. The appearance of a "new boy on the block" who was also a "deaf-and-dumb" freak made me legitimate prey. I got into many fights during the three years we lived there, but I must say that as soon as I learned the hard way how to defend myself, the harum-scarum life in the alleys back of 50th Street proved in the long run to be the most enjoyable and socially educative phase of my boyhood. I had no trouble at all in mixing with the 50th Street boys, with whom I conversed by "natural" signs.

When I was six or seven years old, Supt. F. H. Manning offered my parents their old jobs at the Alabama School. Father's dreams of becoming a bloated plutocrat having collapsed, my parents accepted with alacrity—so we moved back to the tranquil and scholarly atmosphere of old Talladega.

However genteel and cultured Talladega was—and still is—it had at that time the foulest, filthiest drinking water in the country. Half of the time between 1916 and 1920, it seems, Dad and I were in bed suffering from an incredible succession of infectious diseases. Generally it was dysentery, or something very close to it. I don't think I have ever gotten over the constant succession of lingering illnesses that beset me during that time. However, it must be conceded that my poor health must have spurred my reading progress, for that was practically the only way I could amuse myself and obtain vicariously the experience I needed.

When my parents were away at school, my care was entrusted to two deaf governesses, one after another. They had no influence whatsoever on my education. They functioned only to cater to my physical needs.

Because of my frail health and because my parents really could not make up their minds what was best for me, I was kept out of school until I was nine years old and allowed to develop freely very much as John Dewey would approve of but, of course, under the firm, purposeful guidance of my parents. At that time, strong pressure was brought to bear on my parents by the school authorities with the result that I was enrolled at the Alabama School for the Deaf in January, 1920.

I was placed in the fourth grade in the Oral Department. The following year I was shifted to the seventh grade. After one year in that class, the authorities moved me to the ninth grade. With that class I progressed through twelfth grade and graduation, which explains why I spent only 5½ years at the Alabama School and went on to Gallaudet College at the age of 14.



Above, Howard and his mother use the finger alphabet in reading.

When I was a college student back home for vacations, Dad, Mother and I often discussed various phases of my early childhood. After I became a teacher, Mother (Dad died when I was only seventeen years old) and I went into the professional aspects of my early education pretty thoroughly at many different times. Time and again, I would run into people who knew me "back when" and who would tell about seeing me talk on my fingers when I was a little boy and how it usually startled them. My relatives (most of them now gathered to their ancestors) also told me about many incidents. I mention all this by way of explaining how I am able to furnish so much information for the ensuing narrative. Miss Maumee Roberts, whom I have already mentioned, and Miss Eugenia Thornton—who was my beloved teacher for the last two years of my stay at the Alabama School—have also furnished valuable data.

As soon as my parents became convinced that I had irretrievably lost my hearing, they were confronted with the question of what next to do with me. They had before them these precedents established by other deaf parents of deaf children:

(a) Employing signs for ordinary, practical purposes and leaving language development to properly constituted school authorities. This plan, of course, robs the child of early acquisition of a vocabulary and the concept of words used in proper relationship with others as the universally accepted mode of intercommunication.

(b) Using signs at first and slowly introducing words by means of the manual alphabet as the child grows up. The child then enters school with anywhere between 100 and 500 words in his vocabulary and has that much of a head start.

Neither of these alternatives appealed

to my parents. They felt that they could do much better than that in the way of developing me during my early formative years.

Quite logically they argued that if a normally hearing child effortlessly acquires spoken language by hearing it and imitating it, a deaf child should be able to do exactly the same by *seeing* it used. They saw no psychological—nor physiological—difference between a baby's using his vocal cords, tongue, and lips to imitate spoken language and a baby's using his hands to imitate the movements of finger-spelled words. Furthermore, they maintained that since I had become totally deaf at so early an age that I might as well be considered congenitally deaf, sound would for me be forever only a hazy, mental concept instead of the vivid thing it is to hearing people and to those who lose their sense of hearing at around ten years of age and to those with considerable residual hearing. Therefore, speech and speech-reading would be an entirely foreign and artificial means of mental development for me. Carrying their line of reasoning still further, it occurred to them that, since they had committed themselves to some kind of "manual English," they might as well go the whole hog and use nothing but English through the medium of finger-spelling.

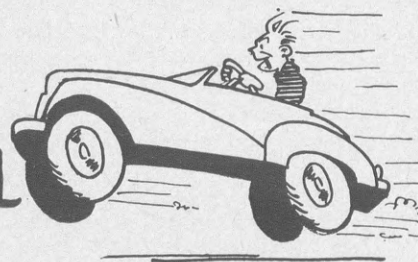
My parents' theories were in direct contradiction with the curious belief then prevailing and which persists to this very day in some quarters. Many people believed that it was dangerous for a child to learn language by any means other than hearing—or its makeshift equivalents—and that resorting to other methods would be "forcing the child" with disastrous after effects.

My parents then decided upon this course of action. They would (1) begin at once to talk casually and constantly to me on their fingers, just as hearing people do vocally to their babies—*whether or not I was paying any attention*; (2) talk to me just as naturally as hearing people do when attending to my physical needs, pausing only to emphasize key words tied to my bodily wants and interests; (3) use only finger-spelling between themselves when I was consciously present; and (4) in general raise me as if I were a normally hearing baby with the sole exception of using the manual alphabet instead of speech.

So, instead of spelling only the word "milk" to me at feeding time, they said something like "Here is your milk—m-i-l-k," or "Howard, it's time for your milk—m-i-l-k," and so on. Apparently, from all reliable accounts, the results were astoundingly quick.

(To Be Continued)

THE NUT THAT HOLDS THE WHEEL



By THE AUTOMANIAC

Every day we hear safety slogans coming at us from all directions. How many of us, or, for that matter, how many of all the drivers on the road pay any attention to them? Practically none. Why?

Well, in the first place, it must be admitted that some of these slogans are downright stupid. For instance, take the words, "Drive Carefully." This is a very popular slogan. Yet it is peculiarly ineffective. Why? For the simple reason that everybody thinks he drives carefully. I doubt that any driver in the country would admit that he ever drives carelessly. What good, then, to tell him to drive carefully? Is it any wonder that such slogans are ignored?

Another is "Drive Slowly." Most arm-chair experts think the slow driver is the safest one. That is not necessarily so. I recall an incident I witnessed which is a good example of that. One morning I was driving home from work on the parkway (for the benefit of those who are not familiar with New York's parkways, let me explain that they have no traffic lights and no intersections, and the speed limit is 35). I hadn't gone far when a young fellow zipped past at perhaps 45. He was going fast, true, but he was going straight; he was not bothering anybody and he was handling his car in a most competent manner. Yet a little further on I found him stopped off the road and a motorcycle cop was writing out a summons. About ten minutes later I noticed a disturbance some distance ahead. Brake lights were flashing on and off on several cars. As I came closer I saw what the trouble was. A man was driving in the left lane, the passing lane, at 15 miles an hour. Traffic was fairly heavy and cars were doing plenty of passing. Thus it often happened that two cars were side by side when they overtook that slow-moving car, and it was necessary for the one in the left lane to jam on his brakes and cut into the right lane to avoid an accident. I witnessed at least three near-accidents due to this cutting into the right lane, all in the brief few minutes it took me to catch up with him. He was going so slow and the other cars overtook him so rapidly that the drivers of the latter were caught unawares. Yet this fellow, in spite of the dangerous situation he was creating, was given no summons; the cops never gave him a second look. So you see, the slow driver is not always the safe one.

And so it goes. We see examples of silly slogans and that leads us to ignore them all. There are some which we shouldn't ignore, however. Just two slogans, taken together, could cover almost any traffic situation and prevent a good many accidents. They are: "Safety First" and "First Come, First Served." Huh? You say the latter isn't a safety slogan? Don't be too sure about that.

Those two slogans go together, although they don't appear to mean anything in connection with each other. But I will illustrate. They modify and complement each other. Safety is always first. That is to say, you may have the right-of-way but if keeping it will lead you into danger of an accident it would be better to let the other fellow have it. Safety first, even over the right-of-way.

Now, suppose you reach an intersection not controlled by any light or sign. You see another car approaching from about half a block away. You were there first—you may proceed. First come, first served. But if it should develop that the other car is approaching so rapidly as to make it dangerous to proceed, wait for him. Safety first.

That is a simple example but it can be applied to many other traffic situations. Now, let's take a more complicated case. You are driving on the open highway at cruising speed, with nine other cars behind you. You overtake a slow-moving truck. You reached him first—you have the right to pass him first. First come, first served. Here's where the safety comes into that slogan. You, being first in line, can whip past the truck in a minimum of time. The car behind you would have to pass you and the truck, taking more time in the process. In the same manner, the last car in line would have to pass nine other cars and the truck. That would require quite some time—and suppose just when he had passed the fifth car come danger appeared on the road ahead of him—where could he go? He couldn't pull back into line because of all the cars on his right. He couldn't accelerate fast enough to pass four more cars and the truck. He could only jam on his brakes and pray. He would be in extreme danger of meeting his Maker p.d.q. In this case first come, first served means safety.

But suppose you are about to pass the truck when you see in your outside mirror that the second car has pulled out to pass and already is on your flank. Let him go—safety first. He is a fool for taking your right-of-way, because he now has two vehicles to pass and therefore has twice the risk.

With these simple explanations I am sure you can apply these slogans to other situations and come out right-side-up-with-care. But even so, I am constrained to observe that slogans do not teach people to drive. The only way the average man will learn to do the right thing automatically is to describe various traffic situations and tell him how to meet them, and tell him what *not* to do. For example, he has just passed a car and wants to pull back into line. Tell him *not* to do so until he can see the car in his mirror. Then he will be *sure* that it is safe to pull over.

The French Deaf Under The German Occupation

Mlle. SUZANNE LAVAUD

FIVE YEARS HAVE ELAPSED since our country was liberated from the horrible nightmare of the German Occupation. At present life has resumed its usual course; food has reappeared on our markets, but we shall never know when we shall ever be able to leave behind our memories. However, at Miss Margaret Jackson's request I have agreed to recall these past trials, and I wish to thank my American readers, in anticipation, for their kind interest.

After one year of that semi-torpor called "the cold war," the storm of sudden invasion brought after it the great confusion of the exodus from Paris. The French deaf, carried away by this ebb out to the open country, escaped by all manner of means, mainly by bicycle or walking. The incidents were comical to some of them, tragic to others. Those who had not foreseen the distance of the trip and the weight of their luggage, had to get rid of their heavier clothes on their way, thus marking out each step like "Petit Poncet" (Hop-o-my-Thumb). I was myself arrested as a parachutist while fleeing on my motorcycle, and spent one night in a prison. Those who were caught among the rank of refugees were bombed point-blank by enemy planes and could not avoid the sight of the slashed and ripped bodies amidst the flames.

The Armistice enabled everybody to return home and life under the German Occupation was reorganized. Most probably, as in all countries, through sending men to the battlefield and the keeping of the strong as prisoners, the war allowed the deaf to work in the military as well as in civilian mills and factories. The Germans themselves strengthened this tendency to extensive use of labor.

A few deaf who were either too bold or indiscreet were forced to labor in Germany. But for all of them it was a time of relative prosperity; they now feel rather bitter due to the present lack of employment.

Regardless of the fact that married men were satisfied with their steady salaries, their wives had to perform wonders to carry on to the end. All domestic cares, the stability of the budget, food problems and clothes for their husbands and children fell onto these

women. Money brought home was of little use since nothing could be bought with it. All the food was strictly rationed, the coupons for clothing and shoes were sparingly distributed. After hours and hours of exhausting queues in all kinds of weather, you at last succeeded in buying a few kilos of rutabaga, a kind of tuberle generally reserved for pigs. Fats, sugar and coffee were lacking. We were often short of milk, even condensed milk, for young children, and mothers wept when they

served that the eventual peril was not worth being disturbed or crowded into dark basements where only the hearing could while away the time by talking. However, in the suburbs and in the country the bombing of factories, railway centers and harbors caused heavy casualties and deaths; fifteen deaf thus lost their lives and many lost their homes and properties.

Besides this daily struggle for life, there was nevertheless the drama of the Occupation in which a minority of the deaf became involved. The Jews, being rather numerous, either moved to the Free Zone or remained hidden in the capital; the French were openly the Yellow Star and were generally unmolested, with the exception of a few who became victims of ill fate. About thirty or forty foreign Jewish deaf were deported to Germany; they have never come back. Even the Aryan deaf did not escape Nazi reprisals. Three of them, one of whom had three children, were shot down as



MLLE. S. LAVAUD

Suzanne Lavaud wrote the accompanying article in French and it was translated by one of her Paris friends and sent to Margaret Jackson for THE SILENT WORKER. Mlle. Lavaud is connected with the library of the Sorbonne, from which she received the degree of Doctor of Letters in 1932. She has recently been in Algiers collecting data on the National Institution for Deaf Mutes.

gave their babies water instead of milk to drink. The lack of coal changed schools and apartments into icy rooms. The children, clad in thoroughly worn, patched clothes, often walked off in the snow in wooden-soled or cardboard shoes wrapped with rags.

Under the spur of necessity, and thanks to their spirit of courage and fortitude, the Paris deaf went through the crisis mainly by resorting to the black market as everybody else did. They canvassed personally the neighboring farms or asked their friends to send them by any means parcels of food (poultry, butter, eggs, corn, etc.), thus circumventing the Economic Control and German greed. On the other hand, they had greater difficulty getting used to the night activities that followed the alarm signals; every time the Allied planes flew over Paris, even at high altitude, the Germans would give the signal for flight to shelters or basements. The deaf alone had to rely utterly on their neighbors for warning, and it was not an easy thing. Their luminous bell signal would awaken them with more or less efficiency; their neighbors would often be in too much of a hurry to shelter themselves to warn them. As a rule, most of them got tired and ob-

hostages in Paris.

We are proud to mention that a few of us enlisted in the Resistance. One spent nine months in the "maquis" in Corsica until the liberation of the island. Two brothers worked under the disguise of truck drivers in order to feed that well known "Maquis du Vecors" which later gained such great prominence. The others, scattered elsewhere, spent two years among the "maquis" in the mountains. Two of them were severely wounded. A deaf man, whose wife was hearing, sheltered British parachutists and an order was later conferred on him for that deed. Lastly, one of our own leaders participated in the liberation of Paris.

The schools for the deaf went on as usual during the Occupation. The only exception was that the school at Bordeaux had been requisitioned by the Ministère des Anciens Combattants [the Ministry of Veteran Fighters] when the government retreated to Bordeaux in 1940. The other departmental and private schools were later transformed into hospitals, as were those at Asnières and Orléans, resulting in a reduction of the number of pupils or compelling them to sleep outside the school. Finally, the school at Nantes, under the threat of

bombs, was transferred to a neighboring castle that had been requisitioned for that purpose.

During the conflicts that led to the liberation of Paris, the lack of food and other difficulties increased in the capital, already deprived of gas, electricity and water. Many a person living in modern houses without chimneys had to go out and gather sprigs in the fashionable Bois de Boulogne to make a fire on their window sill. Coughing in the midst of smoke, they would devour a rutabaga with some brown bread. Moreover, that rotten bread had to be obtained by dragging one's self from one doorway to another before reaching the baker's door, shivering at the possibility of a gun shot from the German patrol, who in their defeated-soldier's wrath, spurred on by the Allies' progress, fired on passersby at random.

On the arrival of the American and Leclerc's French troops, the French burst into cries of joy, awaking from that seemingly endless night of oppression that lasted four years. The still indispensable restrictions were more easily accepted. Besides, the gifts and help coming from abroad had begun to bring a material relief as well as the precious moral support of friendship.

We were deeply moved on hearing that through the initiative of Miss Jackson and Mr. Kelly Stevens, our Social Center, then directed by our (now deceased) Mlle. Colas, was about to receive parcels that the American deaf offered. The distribution of clothes and food lasted two years under the supervision of a deaf lady [presumably Mme. Coullac de Mazerieux.]

Since I have been offered the opportunity of writing this paper, I will not end it before expressing to all our American brothers and sisters our deep feeling of gratitude for their generous, fraternal actions.

DEAF MAN HEADS INSURANCE FIRM

IN THE IMPOSING Hollywood First National Building, located on one of Hollywood's busiest boulevards, is a real estate and insurance office where ten employees work to keep pace with a healthy business. Their employer, Norman Kendall, has been totally deaf since the age of four.

For a time, Norman attended the Sixteenth Street School for the Deaf in Los Angeles—now the Mary Bennett School. He later attended Garden Junction School, Hollywood Military School, Paige Academy and Harvard Military School. On the death of his mother in 1919, he left H.M.S. to enroll at Hollywood High School.

Norman was the only totally deaf person to have graduated from Hollywood High. He expected to enroll at the University of Southern California in the dentistry class. He was too late, as that particular class had filled its quota before he applied for admission.

Here came the turning point of his life. Discarding his dreams of white smocks, drills, and curvaceous assistants, he secured a position with the Hellman Trust and Savings Bank in Los Angeles, which has since been absorbed by the Bank of America. While working in this bank, he attended an evening course in economics at the University of Southern California. His work at the bank provided an opportunity to learn the many ramifications of the stock market. Armed with this knowledge, he plunged time and again. Contrary to popular belief, he did not lose his shirt! With profits gained through playing the market from 1924 to 1929, he decided to go into some kind of business for himself.

He met a normally hearing friend from Wyoming, and this encounter led



Mr. and Mrs. Kendall in cabin of their yacht moored on Lido Isle

to the founding of the Pacific Western Investment Company in 1928, with offices at 6777 Hollywood Blvd., Hollywood. Later, in 1931, the partners established the Pacific Western Investment Co., Ltd. The former firm handles real estate holdings only, while the limited investment firm deals in all types of insurance. Norman Kendall is president of both corporations, having a thorough understanding and working knowledge of all phases of insurance, real estate, investments, taxes, loans and other economic problems which may arise. As previously mentioned, he now employs a staff of ten people.

Most of his clients are normally hearing people. This presents no problem, as he can speak and read lips exceptionally well. His skill with the sign language has not yet approximated his ability in speech and lip-reading; he learned the language late in life. He counts many of the deaf among his satisfied clients, however.

Kendall did not reach the top the easy way. He has worked hard to achieve success, and even today he is first at the office, last to leave. His day's work does not end with the closing of the office door; evenings are spent in contacting prospective clients and serving his old ones.

Although Kendall is a great lover of all sports, he has scant time for recreation. This limited time for leisure is spent on his yacht, acquired in 1948. It is a 40-footer and sleeps seven quite comfortably. He has christened it "Pacific Adventure." On many happy cruises, he has had parties of friends as his guests. He was recently nominated as treasurer of the United States Coast Guard Auxiliary, but the press of business forced him to decline the honor.

Kendall is happily married to the former La Donna Longhurst, who is also deaf.

Kendall, at far left, with members of his office force.

JUNE, 1950—The SILENT WORKER



National Association of the Deaf

BYRON B. BURNES, *President*

ROBERT M. GREENMUN, *Secretary-Treasurer*

Public Relations Experts Now Working For N.A.D.

The most momentous step that the N.A.D. has taken in the many years of its existence is an arrangement completed on April 8 with the American Bureau of Public Relations.

Every hour has been bringing more evidence to those of us who have been working on the endowment fund of the necessity of creating a sufficient fund to sustain a home office with a full-time working staff which would energetically work for the deaf. Unfortunately, the generous-minded of the general public are approached from every side with a hundred different pleas for money, yet they have little, if any, comprehension of the problem of the deaf.

To present this idea to the public it is essential that we have expert advice to pave the way for our own energetic efforts. Perhaps one of the best evidences of the soundness of our program is the fact that we now do have the co-operation of the American Bureau of Public Relations, which is a service division of that famous fund-raising concern, the American City Bureau of Chicago. The bureau has too many demands on its time and too much of a reputation in its field to take on any activities which are not going to be worthy of whole-hearted public support.

This highly-experienced organization will undertake an exploratory survey, to be followed by an exhaustive campaign of public relations service and an examination of the possibility of raising funds through public subscription. It is hoped that even this preliminary work will produce some funds, and it will most certainly help pave the way for us. The N.A.D. has the right to dissolve the agreement at the end of two months if the exploratory campaign should not warrant further action or publicity service.

This arrangement was made at a meeting held in New York City on April 8 and was ratified by the N.A.D. Executive Board.

Present at the meeting were President B. B. Burnes; First Vice-President Lawrence N. Yolles; Second Vice-President Reuben I. Altizer; Secretary-Treasurer Robert M. Greenmun; and Board Member Marcus L. Kenner, representing the N.A.D., and Mr. Richard

J. Joutras, representing the American Bureau of Public Relations, a Chicago firm with offices in New York and Portland, Ore.

The bureau began its work on May 1st. If after the initial two months the board finds it desirable to continue, a public relations campaign will run for about two years. It is the unanimous opinion of all who have had experience with the raising of endowment funds that a program of this kind is necessary if the funds are to be obtained within a reasonably short time. Otherwise, the matter might drag out for so many years that the opportunity would largely be lost.

An important point for members of the N.A.D. and, in fact, all the deaf, to consider is that the success of this campaign depends to a large extent upon their help. The experts can pave the way for us but the final clinching work will largely be up to us. The chief difficulty in enlisting the services of public relations experts in the past has been the fact that the N.A.D. has maintained too small a constituency. For some years, officials of the association have pointed out that the deaf of the nation must first build up a large and impressive organization, and then much-needed help will be forthcoming if we work for it.

That situation is still true. The N.A.D. calls upon all deaf of the nation to assist in the campaign which is now taking form, by keeping up their membership, by contributing as much as they can to the Endowment Fund, and by making others see the need for giving contributions which will eventually solve the problems of many of the deaf and open up the potentialities of the deaf before the hearing public, etc.

All contributions should be sent to:
Lawrence N. Yolles,
Chairman of the Committee for
Increasing the Endowment Fund,
6111 N. Berkeley Blvd.,
Milwaukee 11, Wis.

Individuals can make an important contribution by assuming responsibility for rallies in their home cities. The Committee for increasing the Endowment Fund will assist with planning when so requested.

NAD In Senate Committee Hearing

Marcus L. Kenner, Chairman of the N.A.D. Civil Service and Welfare Committee, appeared before a Senate Subcommittee in Washington, D. C., on May 4 to present the Association's arguments against Bills S. 3465 and S. 1066, which propose to transfer the Federal Office of Vocational Rehabilitation from the jurisdiction of the Federal Security Agency to the Department of Labor. Mr. Kenner was accompanied by Fred L. Sparks, Jr., Superintendent of the Central New York School for the Deaf, who acted as interpreter; N.A.D. Secretary Robert M. Greenmun; Second Vice President Reuben I. Altizer; and J. P. Mack, of the American Bureau of Public Relations.

The provisions of the bills were described by Secretary Maurice J. Tobin in a somewhat rambling statement for the Department of Labor and by G. Lyle Belsley, who presented a lucid and vividly illustrated delineation on behalf of the Federal Security Agency. He also explained Bill S. 2273, which has the support of the N.A.D. and the National Rehabilitation Association. This bill would bring about some changes in the Rehabilitation services which would result in expansion and improvement.

In Mr. Kenner's statement, which he read before the Committee, he emphasized the fact that the N.A.D. represents the deaf of the country and he explained the reasons for their opposition to the pending bills. "The problems confronted by the deaf do not involve a matter of wages, hours, or the various compensations," he said. "Rather, the needs of the deaf are counseling, special aid in search of employment and proper placement on the job, the securing of hearing aids if they help correct the hearing loss, special education, training for specific or promotional jobs, medical care, and psychological and aptitude testing, all of which properly belong to the Office of Vocational Rehabilitation.

Mr. Kenner presented letters endorsing his statement and expressing opposition to Bills S. 3465 and S. 1066 from President A. L. Roberts of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, from the organization of United Parents of the Deaf, and from Dr. Harris Taylor, former superintendent of the Lexington Avenue School for the Deaf, New York, considered the dean of educators of the deaf.

Report From The Committee For Increasing The Endowment Fund . . .

\$31,392.35 IN CASH!

3,100.00 IN PLEDGES!!

170.00 IN LIFE MEMBERSHIP
PLEDGES!!!

\$34,662.35 TOTAL!!!!

AN INCREASE of \$1983.81 over last month . . . as well as 41 new life members in one month.

This write-up will be in the form of a travelogue. . . .

On November 3rd, I received a letter from President B. B. Burnes notifying me of my appointment as Chairman of the Committee for Increasing the Endowment Fund . . . wrote him the next day accepting the assignment. Wrote to quite a few people throughout America and Canada asking them if they would serve on my committee.

Burnes told of having approached several fund-raising concerns a few years ago on the possibility of their helping the N.A.D. . . . only to be refused due to the size of the N.A.D. and lack of available funds at that time . . . this caused me to remember that my missus had a cousin who was interested in that type of activity. Arranged for an appointment in his Chicago office on December 17th. No luck, so gave up for the time being.

In spite of the fact that it was close to Christmas . . . sent out letters of appeal for funds to people that I knew . . . overwhelmed with more than \$1300 contributions within a few days.

Flew to Philadelphia on December 31st for an appointment with a renowned otologist interested in the problems of the deaf who wanted to know more about the N.A.D. Not much accomplished, since that doctor was more interested in oralism than the combined system.

Home on the 3rd . . . found more contributions in the mailbox. Sent out more letters of appeal.

Then, out of a clear sky, came a letter from a fund-raising concern (the largest and oldest . . . and very reliable), in Chicago tentatively offering to help the N.A.D.—decision to be made after a personal conference with me. This concern said that they would make a preliminary investigation as to whether the N.A.D. merited their services and advise me later.

January 21st . . . went to Des Moines with the Milwaukee Silent Club Basketball Team . . . found a majority of the Iowans solidly behind the N.A.D.

February 4th . . . to Detroit via air coach . . . met the Peikoffs and Arnold Daulton. Held an all-day conference with them. In the evening to the Detroit Chapter of the Gallaudet College Alumni Association dinner.

Found a letter from that fund-raising concern advising me of their decision to help the N.A.D. only if we'd consider public relations work before fund-raising work. Arranged for an appointment in Chicago Feb. 22nd. Took off via air for Harrisburg Feb. 19th for a visit with my mater and sister—to NYC the next day and got some more donations. To Syracuse and Rome on the 21st to meet Greenmun. We went over pertinent matters about the N.A.D. and the fund-raising concern.

February 22nd in Chicago for a meeting with the AMERICAN BUREAU OF PUBLIC RELATIONS, a subsidiary of AMERICAN CITY BUREAU—the fund-raising firm that had tentatively offered to help us.

Met Messrs. Mack and Joutras, both wonderful men and sincerely interested in the N.A.D. They announced their willingness to help the N.A.D. on a public-relations program for a certain period of time. After such program had opened up the field; their parent company, the American City Bureau would step in and solicit funds for us.

Mr. Joutras agreed to go to NYC to meet the President and Secretary of the N.A.D. to go over their proposal with us and to answer questions. Such meeting was set for April 8th, with 2nd V.P. Altizer and Board Member Kenner to be included.

March 4th—a Red Letter day for the Milwaukee Silent Club—the first in the nation to sponsor a N.A.D. Rally Night—over 125 in attendance. Ernest Maertz of Rockford was the first man to enlist in the N.A.D. Century Club at Milwaukee. A lot of Chicagoans present. . . . The next day to Chicago with the Peikoffs . . .

March 10th—to Flint with the Milwaukee basketball team—via air. Re-

ceived quite a number of life membership pledges as well as contributions.

March 20th—Mrs. Charlotte Wuesthoff—a young lady from Milwaukee—and the first deaf person to give \$100 to the N.A.D. passed away.

Left Milwaukee March 28th for Washington via auto. Took in the AAAD Basketball Tournament. . . . gained two members of the N.A.D. CENTURY CLUB plus a few takers of pledge cards.

To NYC—Thursday, April 6th—visited the Union League of the Deaf Clubrooms. Received a very cordial welcome there. In the evening, the Greenmuns, the BBBurnes (flew in from Oakland for the meeting) and we met the Kenners who entertained us at dinner and at their apartment. In the interim, Evelyn and I went over to the Merry-Go-Rounders' affair at Hotel Beacon—an oralist group . . . a fast-growing outfit.

Saturday—from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m.—a meeting between Mr. Joutras of THE AMERICAN BUREAU OF PUBLIC RELATIONS, and BBB, Greenmun, Kenner, Altizer and myself . . . at the Statler Hotel.

Sunday, to the H.A.D. for movie night—Kenner "introduced" me to the audience and permitted me to speak a few words. Eight jumped on the N.A.D. bandwagon and joined as life members.

Wednesday, to Toronto with Sandy Grossinger, the son of the Harry Grossingers, Jr.—stayed at the Peikoffs' lovely home. Dave and I went into several huddles about the N.A.D. and the CENTURY CLUB, Dave's brain-child.

Friday, to Syracuse for the Great Lakes Deaf Bowling Association Tournament—Syracuse surely knows how—it deserves a bouquet for a swell weekend affair. . . . Met Hoag of Endicott. A hustler for the N.A.D.—got a lifer for us and promised to try to join the Century Club. Greenmun was at Syracuse so it was almost an N.A.D. Family Affair. Heard that Salzer of Milwaukee, a human dynamo and a booster for the N.A.D., had corralled seven Wisconsinites as life members during my absence. Left for home Monday—reached the N.S.F.D. Home Office Tuesday afternoon . . .

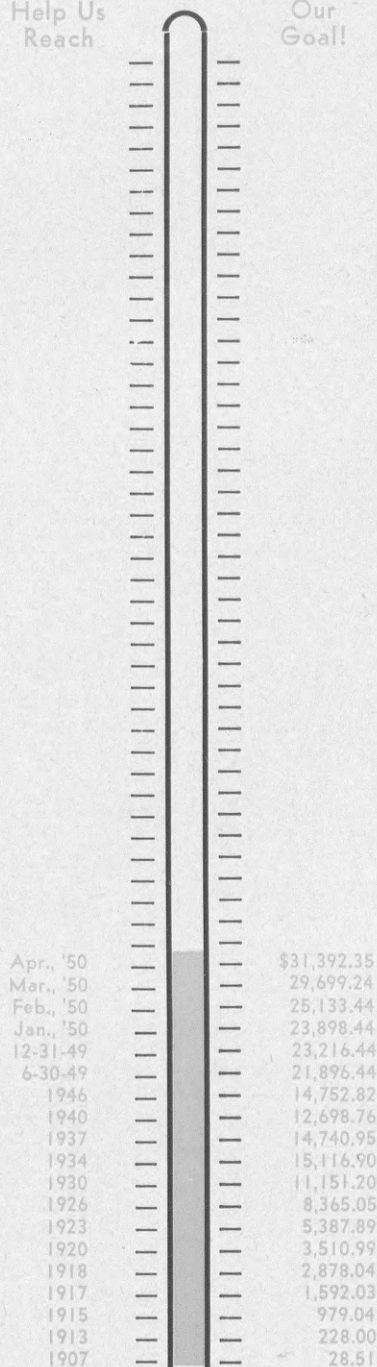
MILWAUKEE at 11 p.m.—The trip was definitely successful, and mighty pleasant, too, thanks largely to the kindness of those folks in Washington, N.Y.C., Liberty, Toronto, Syracuse and Chicago. It's certainly heart-warming to know that the N.A.D. has such wonderful and staunch friends in these and all the other cities.

Lawrence N. Yolles, Chairman.

The Century Club

The Century Club Roster has grown too large for the columns on the next page and you will find it on the cover this month. The way the deaf have answered the appeal for funds has been gratifying and encouraging. We only hope they will continue to contribute to the Endowment Fund, by joining the Century Club or otherwise contributing. With the drive steadily gaining momentum, we must not delay. Let us all give, until the N.A.D. is soundly established in its own headquarters.

OUR GOAL
A HOME OFFICE
FOR THE N. A. D.
Help Us Reach Our Goal!



THE N. A. D. ENDOWMENT FUND THERMOMETER

MAKE IT CLIMB!

1142 LIFE MEMBERS AS OF
DECEMBER 31, 1949
1148 as of January, 1950
1214 as of February, 1950
1274 as of March, 1950
1315 as of April, 1950

A Roster of Members and Friends of the N. A. D. who are Helping in the Building of the Endowment Fund

A		H		P	
Adam Hat Stores	\$ 5	Dr. J. E. Habbe	10	M. J. Palakow	10
William Afsprung	15	Hunter Hanly	25	Louis Panella	10
Martin L. Albrecht	10	Walter Harnischfeger	10	Leo Pevsner & Co.	5
Joseph Alexander	10	Heinemann's Candy Co.	15	Sid Phillips	10
Anonymous	11	Harry Hershoff	10	Mrs. Ethel Poska	10
Anonymous	20	Hixon's, Inc.	10	H. C. Prange Co.	25
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Armao	5	Mr. & Mrs. W. Hodgson	5	R	
Charles Avery	10	Dr. J. S. Hollingsworth	10	Walter J. Reese	10
B		Kenneth F. Huff	10	W. S. Robertson	10
Mrs. S. R. Bal	10	I		Dr. M. F. Rogers	25
Dr. Felix P. Basch	5	Art Imig's, Inc.	10	Dr. F. F. Rosenbaum	5
W. A. Bechthold	25	J		Miss Esther Rubin	5
Mr. and Mrs. H. Berkowitz	25	Mr. & Mrs. H. Jacobs	10	Harry Rubin	10
Mr. and Mrs. N. Berkowitz	50	Mrs. Helen W. Jordan	10	S	
Benn Berman	10	Alfred Jung Co.	5	Miss Ruth Scharf	1
Miss Emma Bischoff	5	K		Dr. L. S. Schlocker	5
Samuel B. Blankstein	10	Harry Kaiser	10	Samuel Schreier	25
Dr. S. S. Blankstein	15	Mrs. Sylvia B. Katz	5	James I. Schulhof	10
Broadway House of Music	10	Louis Katzman	10	Louis Schwartz & Son	5
Bert C. Broude	10	Mr. and Mrs. John Kelly	10	Raymond Scribner	10
Bruskewitz Funeral Home	10	Dr. Jack A. Klieger	5	The Shapiro Foundation	50
S. Robey Burns	20	Kohler Company	10	Shorewood Floral Shoppe	10
C		Mr. & Mrs. Jack Kondell	15	W. Silverstone & Co.	10
Capitol Liquor Co.	5	W. E. Kreuer	10	Smartwear-Emma Lange	15
Charles F. Cellarius	10	E. W. Krueger	10	Mr. & Mrs. Carl B. Smith	35
Chain Belt Co.	10	Mr. and Mrs. P. G. Kuehn	10	Mrs. D. A. Snyder	10
T. A. Chapman Co.	10	Phillip Kurman	10	Dr. W. M. Sonnenburg	10
John C. Cleaver	10	L		Bernard Soref	10
Mr. and Mrs. Alfred D. Cox	50	Gordon Lark	10	Mr. & Mrs. H. E. Soref	25
Mr. & Mrs. Rogers Crocker	1	Mrs. Bertha Leaf	25	Mr. & Mrs. Milton Soref	50
Mr. & Mrs. J. W. Cummings	20	Dr. Harold W. Lenit	5	Mr. & Mrs. Norman Soref	20
D		Dr. Oscar S. Lenit	5	Samuel M. Soref	10
Arnold Lee Daulton	10	Edward A. Leopold	15	J. W. Speaker	5
Mr. & Mrs. LeRoy Davis, Sr.	10	Mrs. Edward A. Leopold	15	George M. Stern	10
Mr. & Mrs. J. A. DeLance	10	Mr. & Mrs. Harry LeVine	20	Mr. & Mrs. R. J. Stewart	50
N. H. Jack Dengel	50	Leonard LeVine	10	Dr. G. D. Straus	10
Duning Furniture Co., Inc.	10	Phillip LeVine	60	John H. Stutt	10
Mr. & Mrs. David W. Duning	10	Willard LeVine	10	T	
George W. Duning	10	Alfred M. Levin	10	R. L. Testwuide	10
Walter G. Durian	10	Robert A. Lewenauer	10	Mr. and Mrs. John M. Tubergen, Jr.	15
E		Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Lindman	5	Dr. Robert Tubising	10
Mr. and Mrs. Robert Easton	2	Mr. and Mrs. H. Lindsey	20	U	
Economy Dry Goods	25	Mr. and Mrs. Al T. Love	5	B. Urich Co.	15
Dr. M. C. Ehrlich	10	M		V	
Empire Hat Works, Inc.	10	Wm. Lewis McGee	10	G. K. Viall	10
Alan I. Ettinger	10	Wm. R. McGowan	25	W	
Sam Ettinger	10	Mr. & Mrs. W. Maiworm	10	Wald Opticians, Inc.	10
Mrs. Sam Ettinger	50	Jack Manheim	10	Richard L. Weil	10
F		Mr. & Mrs. L. B. Massey	10	Dr. R. R. Weller	10
Fazio's	15	Al Mayerson	5	Rabbi & Mrs. D. H. Wice	10
Samuel Feldman & Son	10	Hotel Medford	10	Mr. & Mrs. B. R. Williams	20
Mr. & Mrs. Carl O. Friend	5	Morris Melman	5	Mrs. M. P. Williams	5
G		Alan N. Mendleson	10	Wingrove Oil Co.	10
Gemco Diamond Co.	5	Mr. & Mrs. A. H. Migatz	20	Mrs. Irving Winston	10
Dr. L. A. Gerlach	10	Mr. & Mrs. E. H. Mosler	25	Wis. Independent Oil	5
M. E. Goldberger	10	N		Wis. Jewish Chronicle	10
D. E. Goldich	5	Newman & Marcus	5	Y	
S. Gottlieb	10	Roy F. Nilson	10	P. Roberta Yolles	10
Grand Apparel Co.	50	Northern Furniture Co.	10	Robert A. Yolles	10
Mr. & Mrs. F. Grayson	10	Nunn Bush Shoe Co.	10	Z	
Great A&P Tea Co.	25	O		Zimmerman Printing Co.	5
D. H. Gross	10	O'Reilly-White, Inc.	10	Emanuel Zola	5
H. T. Grossman Co.	10	P			
Mrs. D. J. Gutmann	2				

★ PLEDGES ★

\$100 & OVER

S. Robey Burns
Mr. and Mrs. Rogers Crocker
Mr. and Mrs. John W. Cummings
Arnold Lee Daulton
Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Davis, Sr.
Mr. and Mrs. John A. DeLance
Dr. and Mrs. Leonard Elstad
Mr. and Mrs. Harry M. Jacobs
Mr. and Mrs. John Kelly
Mr. and Mrs. Jack L. Kondell
Mr. and Mrs. Al T. Love
Mr. and Mrs. Bill A. Lucas
Mr. and Mrs. Edward M. Hetzel

Mr. and Mrs. William J. Maiworm
Mr. and Mrs. Louis B. Massey
Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Migatz
Max Mossel
Mrs. Ethel Poska
Mrs. Lena G. Peters
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. F. Schaefer, Sr.
Mr. and Mrs. Carl B. Smith
Mr. and Mrs. Odie Underhill
Mr. and Mrs. Boyce R. Williams
Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence N. Yolles (\$500)

UP TO \$100

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Armao
Mr. and Mrs. Walter J. Hodgson

NOTE: When pledges are paid in part or in full from time to time, pledger's name will be placed in proper column.

When one's donations aggregate \$100 or more, his name will be transferred to The National Association of the Deaf **CENTURY CLUB** roster.

Churches

IN THE DEAF WORLD

WESLEY LAURITSEN, Editor

Deliver!

In the Lord's Prayer we pray, "Deliver us from evil." To be delivered from evil we should deliver! We should deliver good work. Every day we have opportunity to do this, if we will only remember Christ's admonition, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me."



WESLEY LAURITSEN

If we deliver, no explanation is necessary. If we do not, a thousand explanations are useless. It is not enough to deliver; we must deliver on time. Every publication has its deadline and it is the duty of all writers to have their copy in on time, or before. In the case of THE SILENT WORKER, department editors should have their copy in the hands of the editor by the twenty-fifth of the second month preceding publication.

The church editor tries to deliver copy on time. He has been quite successful in delivering on time, but he has not delivered the balanced coverage of church activities that he had hoped to provide.

As we have said before, we want to cover religious work among all denominations. To do this, we must have the cooperation of the clergy and lay leaders in the various groups.

Deliver! I like that word. In every walk of life we must deliver to succeed. Such a wonderful opportunity we have to deliver in 1950!

"Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap." Paraphrasing this: You can collect only for what you deliver.

The Silent Voice of God

The February issue of *Coronet* had a pictorial feature, "The Silent Voice of God," featuring the Reverend J. Stanley Light, of St. Ann's Church for the Deaf, New York City, signing a part of the Lord's Prayer. These pictures also appeared in *Forth Magazine* and in THE SILENT WORKER.

Pageant, another pocket size magazine, carried an article with good pictures, "They See the Sermon," in its February number. This showed Pastor Floyd Possehl, of St. Mathews Church, Jackson Heights, Long Island, and members of the congregation.

Great Falls, Montana, Catholic Deaf Organized

At the request of the Most Reverend Wm. J. Condon, plans were formulated to provide a spiritual and social program for the adult deaf in the Great Falls, Montana, diocese. During the past year a number of successful functions have been held in the Rectory Hall at St. Ann's Cathedral.

One of the outstanding events in this program was the appearance of the Reverend Dan D. Higgins, C.S.S.R., of St. Louis, Mo., who conducted a mission for the group in April, 1949. Father Higgins is well known throughout the United States for his fine work among the Catholic deaf. He has an excellent sign delivery and uses his voice simultaneously. In his delivery he refers to "we deaf people." He is not deaf, but feels that he is one of the deaf, so closely is his life woven into theirs.

Father Higgins spent two weeks in Great Falls conducting classes in the sign language for the religious leaders and laity interested in working with the deaf. Among those attending the classes was Father O'Brien, who shortly afterwards met a tragic death in an automobile accident.

Mrs. James M. Moriarty is diocesan chairman of the Confraternity of Christian Doctrine there. Miss Mary Bubnash, of St. Joseph's Parish, gave a great deal of assistance in the organization work.

At left, left to right, Mrs. J. Moriarty, Great Falls, Mont., Rev. Dan D. Higgins, C.S.S.R., St. Louis, Mo., and Mary Bubnash, Great Falls.

Sermon of the Month . . .

"What man knoweth the things of a man, save the spirit of man that is in him? even so the things of God knoweth no man, but the Spirit of God."—1 Corinthians 2:11.

Two strangers meet. They stand looking at each other, but do not speak a single word. While they continue to keep their thoughts to themselves, they will remain strangers. Saying nothing, they will never find out what is in the mind of the other, no matter if they stand there



REV. R. F. CORDES

for hours or days. That is what St. Paul means when he writes, "for what man knoweth the things of a man, save (only) the spirit of man that is in him?"

"Even so the things (thoughts) of God know no man, but (only) the Spirit of God." What is a plain fact between each and every human being, that most assuredly is also true between man and God, between the creature and his Creator. You and I will never become acquainted with the mind and heart of God, unless God tells us His thoughts. Has God spoken to us? He most certainly has. Where? Why, of course, in His Word, the Bible.

In the very next verses St. Paul continues, "Now we," the writers chosen by God, "have received, not the spirit of the world, but the Spirit which is of God; that we might know the things that are freely given to us of God. Which things also we speak, *not in the words which man's wisdom teacheth*, but which the Holy Ghost teacheth."

Now, there is one truth which is of the greatest importance to us sinners. It is this: "What must I do to be saved?" The answer to that question is a complete mystery to the mind of man. Not the wisest among us knows the right answer out of his own heart or mind. God only knows the one and only way for us to get to heaven—His holy, His sinless home.

Therefore it is so very, very necessary that you and I read the Bible. There, and only there, God tells us of His love, His mercy, His grace toward us poor sinners in His Son Jesus Christ. There, and only there, can we learn of the real Gospel of Jesus Christ, that plainly tells us that God through Christ has taken your and my sin away. St. John, one of the twelve, adds up this Gospel in the fewest possible words, when he writes: "the blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin."

ROBERT F. CORDES

SWinging 'round the nation

ILLINOIS

The Southtown Club of the Deaf, Chicago, sponsored a huge Bunco party April 22. The money collected will be used to improve the club rooms. The club's girls' bowling team also held a card party at the home of Mrs. Donald Conners late in March. Bunco seems to be Chicago's most popular pastime these days.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kindya of Baltimore have moved to town and are making their home with the Walter Gearys. Mrs. Geary is John's sister.

The Southtown Club regrets the loss of one of their most enthusiastic members with the moving of John Grady to New York City. John lived in NYC before coming to Chicago. Guess he got homesick.

Marie Giarraputo is the proud grandmother of two boys and writes that her daughter, Mrs. Frank Minverini, had her youngest son, Mario Joseph, christened recently.

More than a hundred Chicago residents journeyed to Whiting, Ind., on April 1 to attend a bingo party at the Hammond Club of the Deaf. The club plans an affair of that sort at least once each month hereafter. Those living near enough to attend are invited to do so. The club is located at 119th Street and Temple, Whiting.

The Hammond Club's most loyal boosters seem to be Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Zednher, who have not missed an event in the past three months. The Zednher's not only put in a appearance regularly, but they manage to bring along several friends each time. In appreciation, the Hammond Club presented the Zednher's with a lovely gift the other Saturday.

James Jackson has left Chicago for Jackson, Miss., where he has secured a good job with the printers' union. His parents presented Jim and Mary Helen with a bit of land upon which to build a new home. As soon as Jim is settled, Mary Helen and young son, Bennie, will join him in the southern city. Chicago is going to miss them a lot, for Jim is one of the best of the basketball players. Everyone wishes them every happiness in the new move.

Mrs. Elsie Cain entertained at her home with a recent stork shower for

News items and pictures should henceforth be mailed to Mrs. Geraldine Fail, 2532 Jackson St., Long Beach 10, California. Copy must reach this address by the 25th of each month.

her daughter-in-law, Mrs. June Carlson. June is the daughter of George Carlson.

GEORGIA

In memory of the four founders of the Crusselle-Freeman Mission of the Deaf in Atlanta, a banquet was held on April 22. In 1903 W. F. Crusselle, Miss Ella Groom, Fred J. Coolidge, Jr., and Rev. S. M. Freeman established the first Sunday School with eight members. The Church was founded in 1916, with only sixty members. The banquet was well attended, and among those present were Mrs. M. N. Simmons and Mr. L. A. Divine, teachers at the Mission. Credit goes to Ernest Hartfield for an enjoyable evening.

An error appeared in the April issue of THE SILENT WORKER. We wish to make it clear that Mr. Douglas Hitchcock did not bid for the AAAD Basketball Tournament for Atlanta in '52. He attended the Nationals in Washington, D. C., merely as a visitor. The '52 SEAD tourney will take place in Atlanta, however.

Visitors at church on Easter were Carl Barber, North Carolina school faculty member, and Miss Willa McKinley of California, a freshman at Gallaudet. Carl was spending the Easter vacation with his parents here.

Over in Scottsdale, Ga. lives Mr. J. C. Henck. Mr. Henck is a barber by trade and makes a good living in Scottsdale, which is a mere village of some fifty

inhabitants. Most of his trade comes from the employees of the big Scottsdale Mills. Recently the Henck family moved from their quarters adjoining the barber shop and now reside in a brand new home of their own. A barber for thirty years, Mr. Henck has attended church weekly in Atlanta for fifteen years and is at present the church treasurer.

Atlanta bowlers, Turner, Craig, Cole, Palmer, Padgett and Oaks travelled to Birmingham April 16 to engage the Birmingham five in a bowling match. Atlanta came home triumphant, with each player averaging around 155. A return match will probably be held in Atlanta on May 21.

New car owners are Mr. and Mrs. Gus Weil who have uncrated a '50 Hudson. Gus is a veteran employee of the *Ruralist-Press*.

The Georgia Association of the Deaf Convention scheduled for June 30-July 3 will take place in Savannah, oldest city in Georgia. A record breaking attendance is anticipated, and visitors will have an opportunity to see the official GAD song rendered in sign language. The song was composed by J. H. McFarlane of Talladega, Ala.

Georgia news should be sent to Leon B. Dickerson, 296 Lamon Ave., S.E., Atlanta, Ga.

CALIFORNIA

The San Diego Chapter of the CAD met at the San Diego club March 19, where they were entertained with movies by Miss Nora Simpson.

James Lloyd is getting around with the aid of crutches; he suffered a broken leg several months ago. Leonard

Long Beach Club of the Deaf Board of Directors for 1950. Front, l. to r.: Cora Park, sec'y; Virgil Grimes, v. pres.; Geraldine Fail, pres.; Joe M. Park, treas. Back row: Kern Ausburn, financial sec'y; John Fail and Ellen Grimes, trustees. Senior trustee Charles Ashley not in photo.



SWinging...

(Continued from Page 19)

Cartwright is also up and about again, after a long illness. Both James and Leonard are very popular among the deaf of San Diego.

Charlotte Pringle bemoans the fact that young son Clayton, Jr. has been down with the mumps. Charlotte hoped to spend a week in Los Angeles during mid-April and so take in the big events scheduled for that week, the grand opening of the new Long Beach Club and the 40th anniversary banquet of the Los Angeles Division No. 27, N.F.S.D. Others from San Diego who made the trip were the Roy Grimses and Mr. Breese.

Lucy Anderson, Los Angeles, spent a restful week with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kuhn of Spring Valley, Calif., following a tonsillectomy which laid her up

for quite some time. On April 8, John and son Edgar motored down to take her back home and found her looking well indeed.

The Wilbur Gledhills of San Diego are planning an extended autotour, and Mary Cooke has gone visiting to Memphis, Tenn.

The Clayton Pringles played host to Los Angeles' Joseph Kyncl when Joseph travelled down south to view the new service station that Clayton recently purchased at 6190 Federal Blvd. Retired after twenty years in the Navy, Clayton is active in affairs of the deaf. He is the son of deaf parents who reside in Los Angeles.

It took a little more than a year, but the new Long Beach Club of the Deaf finally made its bow April 15, with a grand opening. Affair was a complete sellout, with guests coming from as far away as San Francisco, Bakersfield and San Diego.

Next on the program of activities in Southern California will be the annual picnic on June 11 at Hart Memorial Park in Bakersfield, under the auspices of the Kern Club of the Deaf. This picnic is an annual affair and draws a number of visitors to the San Joaquin Valley.

NEW YORK

Edith Allerup bumped into Charles Moscovitz of South Carolina when she visited Washington, D.C., not long ago, and learned that his miracle dog Butch is the proud mother of six puppies. Charles may be planning to put on something different in the way of ex-

(Continued on Page 22)

A Useful Magazine

The January, 1950, number of the American Annals of the Deaf should prove a most informing issue for parents and teachers of deaf children and for all others interested in the education of the deaf.

In the January, 1950, issue, the following information will be found:

1. A list of the names and addresses of teachers of the deaf in the United States and in Canada.
2. A list of the names of students in training for teaching the deaf and the names of the teacher training centers.
3. A list of vocations taught in schools for the deaf.
4. A list of school educational, religious, trade, commercial, and foreign papers by the deaf and for the deaf with names of editors and addresses.
5. A directory of organizations of and for the deaf.
6. The number of preschool deaf children.
7. The number of children reported as using individual and group hearing aids.
8. Per capita cost of pupils in schools for the deaf.
9. Number of deaf pupils taught orally, non-orally, and by the combined method (orally plus finger spelling and use of hearing aids).
10. Names and addresses of Federal and State Rehabilitation Agents.
11. Names of Federal and State Special Education Officers.
12. Name and address of the Executive Officer of every residential, day, private and denominational school and class for the deaf in the United States and Canada.
13. Training programs for parents of preschool deaf children.
14. A list of the names of the hearing aid companies approved by the American Medical Association.
15. The total number of pupils enrolled in schools and classes for the deaf in the United States and Canada.
16. Research projects on matters pertaining to the deaf.
17. A list of names and addresses of summer camps for the deaf and the hard of hearing.
18. A list of schools for the deaf having Parent-Teacher Associations.
19. State Departments of Health having a Conservation of Hearing program.
20. Speech and Hearing Clinics in Colleges and Universities in the United States and Canada.
21. State Societies of the National Society for Crippled Children and Adults, Inc., having Speech and Hearing Consultants.
22. A list of films on the education of the deaf.
23. The minimum and maximum salaries of teachers being paid in schools and classes for the deaf in the United States and Canada.

The price of the January issue of the Annals is \$1.00.

The subscription price of the journal is \$2.00 a year. It is published in September, November, January, March, and May.

All requests for either the January issue or for a yearly subscription should be sent to the Editor, American Annals of the Deaf, Gallaudet College, Washington 2, D.C.

The Volta Review

An illustrated monthly magazine for parents, teachers and friends of the deaf and the hard of hearing.

\$3.00 a year

Sample on request

Published by the Volta Bureau, a center of information about deafness, established by Alexander Graham Bell.

Dept. S-50

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Rome Alumni Association To Honor 75th Anniversary

The Rome Alumni Association, the Alumni Association of the Central New York School for the Deaf, has big plans underway for a celebration in honor of the founding of the school seventy-five years ago, by Alphonso Johnson, a deaf graduate of the Fanwood School.

The Anniversary was observed by the school itself with appropriate ceremonies on January 23. The Alumni Reunion, scheduled for June 24 and 25, will be a continuation and extension of this celebration.

Events which should be of great interest are the unveiling of a munificent gift from the Alumni Association, the presentation of a series of elaborate tableaux tracing the evolution of the education of the deaf in America, and a banquet which will have on its program many prominent speakers, some of whom were present at the celebration of the 50th anniversary of the founding of the school. Dr. A. L. Roberts has promised to attend, as has Prof. William McClure, the grandson of Dr. McClure of Kentucky who was the main speaker at the 50th anniversary celebration. Dr. Roberts was also present at that epochal event.

It is expected that a huge crowd of alumni and of others interested in a progressive school founded by a deaf man will be present at the festivities, and, if present indications prove true, it will be a memorable occasion for all concerned.

Harry Bernard Wins Journeyman Standing

The following item appeared in a recent issue of the ONEWSER, a publication issued by Owens-Illinois Glass Company's Oakland, Calif., plant:

Overcoming a handicap which too often proves insurmountable, Harry Bernard, of the mold repair department, recently finished his apprenticeship and became a full-fledged journeyman mold maker.

Born at Niles, California, March 13, 1918, Harry has been a deafmute all of his life. He got his education at the School for the Deaf in Berkeley, and at first thought of becoming a shoemaker. Later, he joined Owens-Illinois Glass Company's Oakland factory.

He began his apprenticeship February 14, 1946, and was certified as a journeyman on February 14, 1950.

Los Angeles Club of the Deaf, Inc.

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Open Wed., Fri., Sat. and Sun. Eves.
All Welcome NO PEDDLERS

★ CLUB DIRECTORY ★

Clubs wishing to advertise in this directory should write to The Silent Worker, 982 Cragmont Ave., Berkeley 8, Calif., for additional information.

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(Mail Address P. O. Box 361, Sta. A)
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Joe Schoenfeld, Secretary

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PHOENIX YMCA ASSN. OF THE DEAF
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Club rooms open daily from 12 p.m. to 2:30 a.m.
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J. A. Goldstein, Secretary
Visiting Brothers Welcome

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9 East 5th Street, Dayton, Ohio
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Mrs. Ralph O. Brewer, Sr., Secretary
7 Parran Drive, Dayton 10, Ohio

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211 1/2 East State St., Rockford, Ill.
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Russell Rains, Pres. Betty Braun, Secy.

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3024 First Ave., Seattle 1, Washington
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Ninth and Union
Ethel Sanders, Secretary

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c/o Charles D. Billings
1241 Lincoln Street
Denver 3, Colorado
Milton Savage, Secretary

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G. A. Whittemore, Sec'y, 833 1/2 Wilkes St.
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1400 1/2 N. Occidental Blvd., Los Angeles 26

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Tournament — April 13, 14, 15, 1951.

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Frye Building, Second Floor
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Open every evening
Mary Ross, Secretary

SWinging . . .

(Continued from Page 20)

hibitions now that Butch has so many offspring. Those who attended the luncheon at the NAD Convention last summer will recall the act Butch put on.

New Yorkers seemed to outnumber all other states at the Nationals in Washington, D.C., last month. Among those who made the trip to see the games were Spencer Hoag, Edna Krieshaber, Annette Bonafede, Norma Iverson, Jeanne Abbott, Peter Scanlon, Bill O'Hagan, David Berch, Marion Walker, Max Friedman, Isabella Carr, Catherine Grady, Kay Gaffney, Fred Schreiber, Vincent Byrne, Harold Ramger, Albert Berkowitz, Laura Loth, Philip Topofer, Charlotte Hersch, Margaret Murtha, Sally Auerbach, Philip Leeds, the Franz Aschers, the Bob Dachs, the Wayne MacVeaghs and Edith Allerup. Of course, there were many, many others, but it would take an entire column to list them all.

The Laro Club held a very successful St. Patrick's Party in the basement of an apartment house in Woodside, Long Island, the other Saturday night. Mary Betty Edmonds was in charge of the affair and her committee consisted of Dolly Dresser, Robert Swain, and Harold Hagaman. They saw to it that no one remained idle during the evening. The wearing o' the green was the order of the day and Dicksey Farmer won the prize for the most greenly garbed. Among the male contingent, Harold Ritwo carried off first prize.

Mrs. Rose Bohlman's lovely Jamaica, L.I., residence was the setting on March 25 for a lovely stork shower in honor of Mrs. George Kraus, wife of the Reverend Kraus. She will be remembered as the former Helen Sieck.

Elizabeth White revisited her old haunts in New York City for a few days in March. She moved to Cambridge, Mass., some five years ago and shares an apartment there with former New Yorker Marie Oisen. "Betsy" seems quite satisfied with her life in Cambridge and we hear that she is quite active in Boston oral circles.

The Edgar Bloom family seems to have had more than their share of serious illness. Mrs. Bloom and her young daughter have each been under the weather with flu and pneumonia while Mr. Bloom's aunt passed away not long ago.

Plans of the Gallaudet Home Society, Inc., for a stage show with Gallaudet College players, has been postponed and it may be several months before it comes off. Frank Nimmo who planned to chairman the affair has turned over his responsibility to Charles B. Terry



Pretty Bonnie Skropeta is a popular office worker for the City of Paris Dry Goods Company of San Francisco. Recently the Company held its 100th Anniversary Celebration—an elaborate affair that was the talk of the town for weeks afterwards. Twenty-four employees were in the race for Queen, and Bonnie was one of the seven finalists. She did not win but she won a position as lady-in-waiting and with it she was given a beautiful formal, shoes, and other prizes. The climax of the celebration was held in the Scottish Rite Hall for the coronation of the Queen and other attractions. Governor Warren made his appearance as well as other high officials of the state and city of San Francisco. Bonnie is the only deaf employee in her department. In the picture she is to the right of Gov. Warren, at the microphone.

and an announcement will be forthcoming shortly.

On Sunday evening, March 19, the congregation (New Jersey) of St. Matthew's Lutheran Church began worshiping at the Redeemer Lutheran Church, 664 Broadway, Newark, N.J. A large crowd attended the service at which Rev. Paul Arndt, pastor of Redeemer Church, officiated. This oral service was interpreted into the sign language by Reverend Posschl of the New Jersey church and Reverend Kraus of Long Island.

ARIZONA

The Tucson Club of the Deaf held open-house February 5. Among the many well-wishers were Tucson's Mayor Houston, Coca Cola distributor George Martin, and a number of the city leading merchants, as well as Supt. E. W. Tillinghast. A bright future is forecast for the organization.

That shiny new Hudson induced the John T. Cravens to take to the open road. They traveled as far as Washington, D.C., where they took in the National Basketball Tourney.

Harry Jacobs passed through Tucson on his way home from the Nationals, driving a brand new Buick he bought direct from the factory. Fern and Gil Leon also dropped by on their way home to Los Angeles, with Gil behind the wheel of a new Oldsmobile he bought at the factory in Flint, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Rogerson, Ogden,

Utah, spent the Easter week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Paul Baldrige in Tucson. They had quite a reunion and deafdom's most disappointed young man these days is Frank Sladek of Long Beach, Calif. Frank had hopes of visiting the Baldridges at Easter time and also his sister, Mary, in Santa Fe, New Mexico. When word reached Frank that he had missed seeing Earl as well as visiting the Baldridges, his unhappiness was complete. Frank, however, has been working for weeks and weeks getting his fishing boat ready for the coming season besides helping his Dad paint the Sladek house and the several other houses Frank, Sr. owns in Long Beach.

Albert Montez has returned to Tucson after a trip to San Francisco. He didn't tell us the reason for the jaunt but we suspect that a certain young lady had something to do with it. Armand Ronstadt has also returned to town after six weeks in Los Angeles doing income tax returns. Armand has quite a following among the deaf of the western city.

Members of the Tucson Club are busy these days. They are already making stupendous plans for the FAAD tournament which will be held in their city next year. They have already secured two gymnasiums, the University of Arizona and Tucson High School, and are weighing the advantages of both before

(Continued on Page 24)

Summer Conventions

Following is a list of conventions to be held during the summer. We have set these dates down as they came to us and we make no claim that this list is complete. If there are other conventions scheduled for later than June, we shall be glad to list them in *THE SILENT WORKER* if the dates are sent in promptly.

Kansas Association of the Deaf, Twelfth Triennial Convention. Broadview Hotel, Wichita, Kansas, May 27, 28, 29, and 30.

Florida Association of the Deaf, School for the Deaf, St. Augustine, Florida, June 1, 2, 3, and 4.

Gallaudet College Alumni Association, Reunion. Gallaudet College, Washington, D. C., June 14 to 18.

American School for the Deaf Alumni Reunion. West Hartford, Conn., June 10 and 11.

North Dakota Association of the Deaf, Eleventh Biennial Convention, Moose Hall, Fargo, North Dakota. June 15, 16, and 17.

Red River Valley Association of the Deaf, Pioneer Day Picnic, Fargo, North Dakota. June 18.

Michigan Association of the Deaf, Hotel Olds, Lansing, Michigan. June 22 to 24.

Rome (Central N. Y. School) Alumni Reunion, Rome, N. Y., June 24, 25.

West Virginia Association of the Deaf, Twelfth Triennial Convention, Hotel McLure, Wheeling, W. Va. June 23, 24, and 25.

Tennessee Association of the Deaf, Chattanooga, Tenn., June 30; July 1, 2, 3, and 4.

South Carolina Association of the Deaf, Jefferson Hotel, Columbia, S. C., July 1, 2, and 3.

North Carolina Association of the Deaf, Charlotte, N. C., July 27 to 30.

Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf, 64th Annual Convention. Benjamin Franklin Hotel, Philadelphia, Pa., September 1, 2, 3, and 4.

California Association of the Deaf, Sixteenth Biennial Convention. Hotel Miramar, Santa Monica, California, September 1, 2, 3, and 4.

New England Gallaudet Association, Montpelier, Vermont, September 2, 3, and 4.

The Iowa Association will convene at the Martin Hotel, Sioux City, August 24 through 27.

Arkansas School for the Deaf Alumni Association, Little Rock, Ark., July 1 to 4.

Virginia Association of the Deaf, Monticello Hotel, Norfolk, Va., June 22, 23, 24.

Empire State Association, Hotel Statler, Buffalo, N. Y. August 23 to 27.

Variety Show Presented By the Deaf

A lesson in selflessness may be learned by observing the example set by a combined group of deaf and hard-of-hearing persons who, on their own time and at their own expense, present a complete two-hour variety show in hospitals



LeRoy R. Subit

and institutions where the patients have normal hearing.

Practically every member of the cast has known what it is to lie on a hospital bed, wracked with pain. Hence, each and every member of the cast puts a little extra effort into his part every time a performance is given at a hospital, so that momentary forgetfulness may be afforded the sufferers who are being entertained. Every effort is made to lift the patients into a dream world—to forget lost limbs, to forget searing burns, to forget jagged scars.

In truth, it is a variety show. Although every member of the cast is either deaf or hard of hearing, the audience has a difficult time being convinced of this fact, so smoothly does the show move through the various acts. There are singers, dancers, specialists in pantomime, comedians, and two former concert pianists, who can also jam out a mean boogie-beat.

The entire production is conceived and directed by LeRoy R. Subit, a physio-therapist, who is totally deaf. Sponsors are the Merry-Go-Rounders, a non-sectarian oral group for the deaf.

The last presentation was at the Goldwater Memorial Hospital, Welfare Island, N. Y.

The entire structure centers around the fact that the show acts as a morale builder. It has been proven by rehabilitation authorities that were sick and depressed persons to see handicapped people perform the seemingly impossible, it would act as a great morale-builder.

An idea of this would be obtained by seeing and hearing Jane Becker, Irene Winderman, Aileen Sheft, Lee Brody, Elliott Rosenholz, Al Cohn, Lenore Reisner, Estelle Jamark and LeRoy Subit in various skits; Peggy Jones and Olga Brignoni in a Mexican dance number; Eva Aptman and John Pellietieri throwing their hips hither and yonder in a rhumba; Yetta Cooper performing her imitations of well-known personalities; Eddie McGovern approximating an imitation of Fred Astaire with his twinkling feet; George White singing "Old Man River" and "The Lord's Prayer"; Pearl Stauffer and Minna Reiner giving out with a piano duet in both classical and modern style.

Publicity has been very favorable, and the group received a nice feature write-up in the New York *Herald-Tribune* for March 5.

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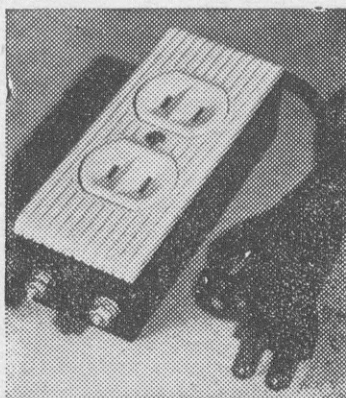
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Greater Cincinnati Silent Club, Incorporated

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982 Cragmont Ave., Berkeley 8, Calif.

SWinging . . .

(Continued from Page 22)

deciding which to take over for the affair.

Arizona news should be sent to Paul Baldrige, School for the Deaf, Tucson, Arizona.

OKLAHOMA

Mr. and Mrs. Klang of California dropped in to visit Bill and Elsie Reynolds in Oklahoma City the early part of April. The Klangs and the Reynolds used to be neighbors before Bill and Elsie pulled up stakes and migrated to Oklahoma. After a short three day gabfest, the Klangs continued their journey westward to Colorado Springs where they visited the Virgil Owens.

Philip Singer also passed through Oklahoma City en route to NYC. Philip has been taking an extended auto tour of Old Mexico in his brand new 1950 Buick. Mrs. Viril Massey, nee Kathryn McAlpine, native Oklahoman and a resident of Torrance, California, spent some time visiting her sister and brother-in-law, Catherine and Alex Hickerson in Oklahoma City during March.

NEW MEXICO

Our latest casualty is Thomas Dillon, who hit his head so hard on the back of the school bus that it required two stitches to close the wound in his forehead. Mrs. Dillon also came down with an attack of flu but is well enough at this writing to return to her teaching job.

Easter vacationers were Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Wolach, who took their offspring to visit relatives in Denver, Colorado; Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Dillon to Albuquerque; Don Bradford to Ruidoso; Mike and Elodie Wukadinovich and Mary Sladek to Carlsbad Caverns and Juarez; and Frank Puccetti to Albuquerque. Mike, Elodie and Mary returned with the Wukadinovich auto

loaded with loot they purchased in Juarez. Elodie says she is going to do her Christmas shopping in Juarez henceforth.

All this talk of flying saucers has spread to Santa Fe. So far, three of the school employees say they have seen such objects soaring across the sky. One of them declares that "his" saucer (?) was at least nine feet in diameter and was going along at 400 m.p.h.

The Santa Fe school faculty held their annual banquet on April 21, at the El Gaucho inn.

MISSOURI

The Kansas City basketball team, second place winners with the MAAD tourney, journeyed to Chicago the other week end to play a return match with the Chicago Club squad. Players making the trip were Bob Merritt, John Mog, Coy Sigman, Sonny Bock, Emanuel Goldenberg and Coach Albert Stack. They won the game 57-35. Merritt, Sigman and Mog were named to the All-Star team of the MAAD, and Albert Stack was chosen Coach of the Year. Silver belt buckles were presented to each of the boys by the MAAD. Others who made the Chicago trip with the boys were Frank Doctor, Georgetta Graybill, LeOda Flaspohler and Harriett Booth.

Waite Vaughn has been confined to his bed ever since February, and we hear that his illness has been rather serious. Grace Jenkins is recovering from an attack of bronchitis and Mrs. Florence Haner is reported to be improving after suffering a stroke last October. She is still unable to attend the club meetings, however.

Out of town visitors have been Marcella Reiser and Esther Von Ohlen of Omaha, Neb.; James Hopkins, St. Joseph, Mo.; Harold Kistler, former Los Angeles resident who now makes his home in Manhattan, Kan.; and Philip Singer, New York City and Los Angeles. Philip is driving a handsome

1950 Buick sedan and has been touring Mexico the past month or so.

A farewell party was held for LeOda Flaspohler at the home of Georgetta Graybill on April 16. Thirty-five ladies were bidden to the party which sent LeOda upon her way four days later to make her home with Louise Parsons and Betty Torrey in Chicago. Both Louise and Betty lived in Kansas City before moving to Chicago, so LeOda will not be the least bit homesick.

The Heart of America Club of the Deaf held a dramatic show not long ago, "The Mikado," which was adapted from the operetta by Mrs. Mary Belle Coll. Principal players were Mrs. Thelma Dillenschneider, Fred Murphy, James Mathes, Clem Dillenschneider, and Ida Goldansky. The cast included Messrs and Mesdames Walter Ripley, Earl Smith, Maldalu Day, Betty Mathes, Betty Price, Edna Herrig and August and Virginia Teegarden.

Harriett Booth, who sends in this month's news from Missouri, writes that Jim and Mary Helen Jackson of Chicago are planning to move down South. We learn, as this goes to press, that Jim has been fortunate in securing employment there.

WASHINGTON

From Ellensburg and Yakima, Wash., comes the cheerful news that the health of that rugged bridge-builder, Elmer Seth, is much improved. Elmer was injured seriously a year ago, and every one has been anxiously awaiting his recovery.

Up in Yakima, the Ed Midlands are progressing. We learn with surprise that there has been an addition to the little family with the birth of a son. Ed operates a successful fruit orchard on the outskirts and Mrs. Midland will be remembered as a former resident of Minnesota.

Mrs. Stella Lorenz is convalescing nicely after a bout with asthma.

The pictures below show the NAD officers in New York, visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Marcus L. Kenner, after making the NAD's most momentous decision. In photo at left, i. to. r., are: Secretary Greenmun, Vice President Yolles, Board Member Kenner, and President Burnes. At the right are the officials' wives: Mrs. Kenner, Mrs. Yolles, Mrs. Greenmun, and Mrs. Burnes.—Photos by Seymour Gross.





N.E.G.A. Vermont convention committee. Rear row, left to right, William Hoague, Raymond Dubie, Howard Lamorey, James Stirling, Sr. Front row, Bernard Van Funk, James Stirling, Jr., chairman, and Albert S. Heyer.

Mrs. Emmaline McKay is in critical condition at a hospital in Seattle. She was the victim of a hit and run driver recently, and we are hoping for a speedy recovery.

Theo Brighton showed up at the Seattle club recently looking happy and cheerful with the news that he has bought a five acre farm near Renton. Life on the farm will not be lonely for Theo, the pretty red-headed Mrs. Brighton and their two children, as they have the Cooksons and Kinneys as neighbors.

The Puget Sound Bowling Club has disbanded. It was voted to do so at a recent meeting of the club in Seattle.

The Washington Association of the Deaf announces that the 1951 state convention will be held in Seattle, probably during the month of July. Harold Strikel has been appointed chairman. From Supt. Ignatius Bjorlee, of the Maryland school for the Deaf, comes a letter praising Seattle as a convention site: "I have only been to the Pacific Coast twice, but did spend a week in Seattle when the Rotary Convention was held there some years ago. Conditions may have changed during the intervening years but I have often said that if I was ever to leave Maryland and choose a city in which to live, my first choice after Minneapolis, Minn., would be Seattle, Wash.

Washington state news should be addressed to Mrs. Helen Wallace, 2832 Harvard, North, Seattle, Washington.

Residents of Washington State are much interested in Maryland's only deaf licensed plane pilot, Clyde Graham. Clyde is a graduate of the Vancouver school here.

Washington also boasts another deaf licensed pilot, a Mr. Harold Rehn, formerly of Ritzville, Washington and now living in Southern California.

New England Centennial

The New England Association of the Deaf, the oldest organization of the deaf in America and perhaps in the world, will celebrate its one hundredth anniversary at its convention at Montpelier, Vermont, September 2, 3 and 4. The association was founded, and named in honor of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, at Montpelier in the fall of 1850.

George Marshall Lucas, of Bradford, Vermont, is generally credited with having first expressed the idea of forming an association. After a series of preliminary meetings and discussions under the chairmanship of Thomas Brown, of Henniker, New Hampshire, the first convention was held and laws adopted at Hartford on September 5, 1854. Mr. Brown was elected the first president and continued to serve for twelve years.

In 1902, the association started a movement to establish a home for the aged deaf, and in 1925 the home became a reality when J. Frederick Hussey presented the association his 32-room house in Danvers, Mass.

Present officers of the N.E.G.A. are Harry V. Jarvis, president; Milton P. Silverman, vice president; Louis H. Snyder, secretary; Colin C. McCord, treasurer; James L. McDonald, Pierre F. Allegaert, and John E. Haggerty, trustees.

Plans are nearing completion for a great celebration at the centennial convention at Montpelier. Featuring an attractive program will be an address by David Peikoff of Toronto, Canada.

Persons planning to attend the convention should write for reservations and information to James Stirling, Jr., R.F.D. 3, Barre, Vermont.

Baltimore Nursery School Changes Status

The School Board of Baltimore has agreed to take over operation of the nursery school for deaf children which the Junior League of Baltimore has been operating for the past five years. The League requested the board to incorporate the nursery school in the Department of Education, as the school lacked both facilities and finances to continue its work.

The school will be housed hereafter in the William S. Baer school attended by deaf and hard-of-hearing children and also children with heart trouble and eye defects. It has eight pupils and a waiting list of ten. Based on this, the new nursery class will be limited to fifteen children.

Dr. Olive Whildin, whose work in Korea was related in the October SILENT WORKER last year, is head of the school for the handicapped.



N.E.G.A. emergency committee. Rear row, left to right, Howard Nelson and Ralph Baird, Jr. Front row, Roy V. Newton, Miss Charlotte Walker, and Robert Craig.

Gallaudet Senior Engaged

General and Senora Miguel A. Llona de la Jara have announced the engagement of their daughter, Maria Llona y Bernal, to Mr. Harold Ramger, of Pinellas Park, Florida, a Gallaudet senior.

General Llona is Air Attache to the Peruvian Embassy and is well-known in diplomatic circles. His daughter is a student at The Kendall School, in Washington.

Seattle Teens Take to Skiing

Two smartly dressed, vivacious girls stood at the top of the practice ski hill.

They swooped down the slope and executed stop turns which drew praise from their instructor. They smiled, eyes shining, but did not say a word. Nor could they hear the praise given them by their instructor, Bob Albouy, who considers them high on the list in consideration for the annual Sun Valley ski trip.

They were Terry Gross and Charmaine Ahl, both 14, seventh grade students of John Marshall High School. Both girls are totally deaf and to them most sports are tough but not skiing. Terry and Charmaine are members of classes receiving instruction by the Post-Intelligencer, a local newspaper, and attend classes regularly each Saturday.

Both girls started to ski just this year and already they have progressed far better than many students who can hear the spoken instructions. The girls read the lips of their teachers when instructions are absolutely necessary but most of the time they just watch and imitate their fellow skiers.

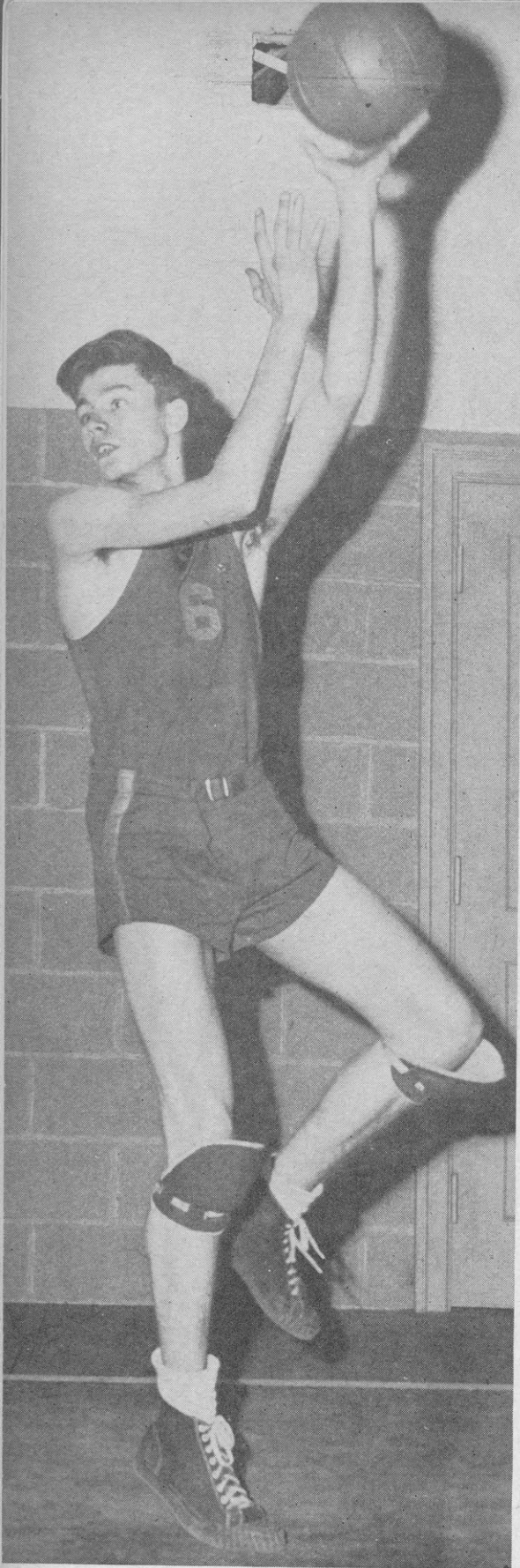
—Seattle Post-Intelligencer

WHEN IN KANSAS CITY
DROP IN AT THE

**Heart of America Club
For The Deaf**

1315½ WALNUT STREET
Kansas City 6, Mo.

Open Thursday Nights, Saturdays
and Sundays



Newest scholastic cage star—George Fuller, of the Rochester (N.Y.) School for the Deaf. He averaged 22.5 points per game in his first year of varsity competition. Fuller, who stands 6 feet 4 inches, is a master of scoring from the pivot position. His left-handed hook shot is one of the most devastating scoring weapons ever seen in Rochester high school competition. The 16-year-old youngster sparked his school to a successful 15-1 season.

Sports

Sports Editor, ART KRUGER, 3638 W. Adams Blvd., Apt. 4, Los Angeles 16, Calif.
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 THOMAS HINCHEY, BURTON SCHMIDT

The Silent Worker's First Schools for Deaf

ALL AMERICAN FIVE

By ART KRUGER

EVERY SEASON IN EVERY sport the player who has given his all gets it back in the annual deluge of all-this and all-that teams.

To go along with the gag this writer, too, has selected for THE SILENT WORKER an "all" team of the top school for the deaf players who performed in the past basketball season.

Without further ado, the selections:

Forwards, Leo Ceci of Illinois, Delbert Boese of Nebraska and Gabriel Shaneyfelt of Alabama; centers, John Bingham of Mt. Airy and George Fuller of Rochester; guards, Daniel Pordum of St. Mary's, John Hindman of Tennessee and Jerome Moers of Indiana.

There's an expert on every type of shot known to basketball on the 8-man "All-America" squad, but Danny Pordum, the six-foot, one-hand push-shot wizard from the St. Mary's School for the Deaf, Buffalo, N.Y., was named as the outstanding school for the deaf player of the 1949-50 season.

The husky, blond, 18-year-old senior climaxed a brilliant prep career with a 20-point production in his 70th Western New York Catholic Basketball league game. This raised his record-breaking season mark to 405 points in 19 games, an average of 21.3 per game.

In four years of league competition, Pordum accounted for 1,147 points, an unparalleled feat in Western New York high school annals. The tow-headed sharpshooter has played in 70 league games during this period for a lifetime average of 16.4 points per game. This does not include 14 Eastern schools for the deaf tournament games (1948-50) in which Pordum played. In the recent meet at the Western Pennsylvania school he netted 78 points in four games.

Pordum also holds the League single-game scoring record of 38 points set

last year, and was placed on the Western New York Catholic High School first team as guard. He also was voted a berth on the first team of Eastern schools for the deaf basketball tournament for the third consecutive time.

Besides the many awards he won, Pordum was also chosen as the athlete of the year of Lackawanna, N.Y., his home town, a city of about 60,000. Recently he received an offer to enter Canisius College on his basketball and scholastic ability. John Rybak, athletic director and basketball coach at the St. Mary's school, is sure there is a great future for the incomparable Danny Pordum.

St. Mary's finished the loop season with a 10-9 record, in addition to a 3-1 record made at the recent Eastern schools for the deaf cagefest.

Leo Ceci, Illinois School for the Deaf's outstanding hardwood ace, is another player who has rocketed his four-year scholastic point production over the 1,000 mark.

Ceci wound up his last season for Coach Spike Wilson by compiling an amazing 445 point total over a 26-game stretch.

The stoical little forward from Joliet, Ill., concluded his fourth year of varsity

Jerome Moers, Indiana School football star, holding the trophy presented to him by THE SILENT WORKER in recognition of his selection as PLAYER OF THE YEAR.



play for the Jacksonville club with an 18-point performance against cross-town rival Jacksonville High in the semi-finals of the Virginia, Ill., regional tournament.

Under the tutelage of Coach Wilson, who has taught basketball at the Illinois school since 1937—time out for war service—the 5-8 flash has accumulated 1,394 points in 108 games for a four-year 12.9 average.

As a freshman, he racked up 217 points in 26 games for an 8 point mark. Improving steadily Ceci jumped to 304 his yearling season and averaged a flat 11 points per game. Leading the Illinois Tigers to a 20-9 record as a junior, Leo broke the 400 mark with a 428 total, good for a 14.7 average.

Wilson, high in his praise of Ceci, emphatically noted that the Joliet marks-

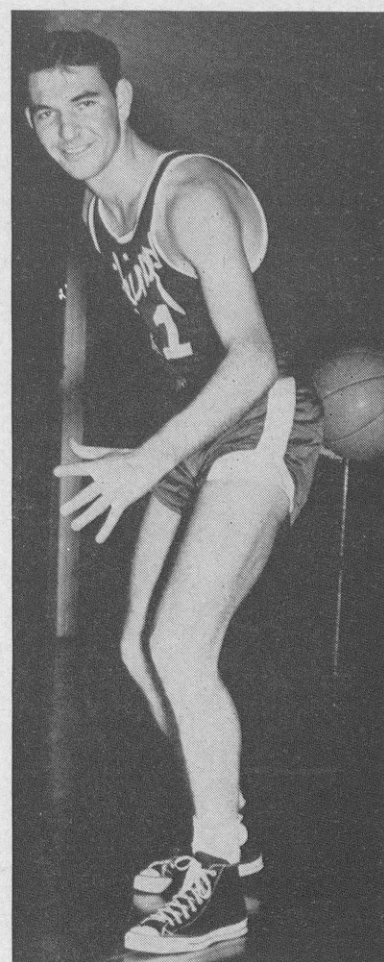
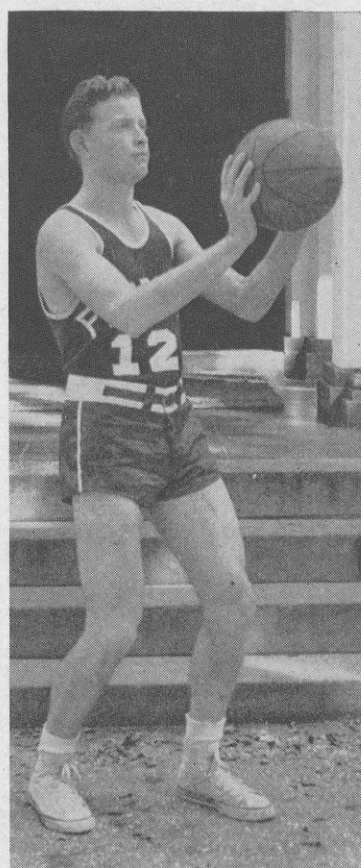
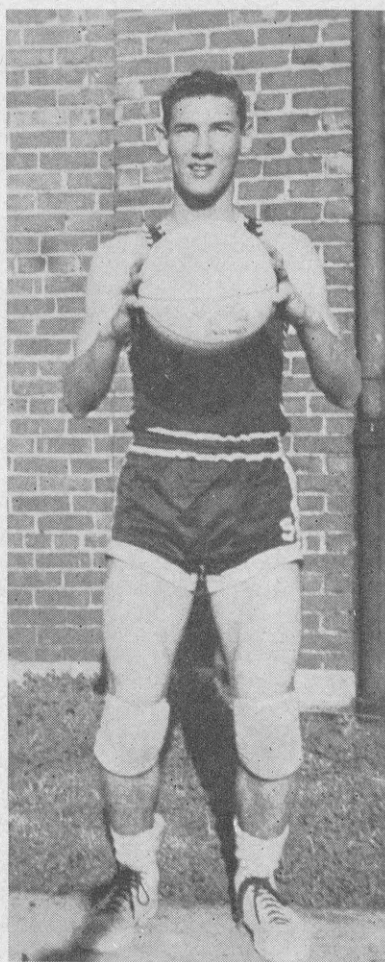
man was the best basketball player he has coached at the Illinois school.

Cecil owns a deadly accurate one-handed push shot from the side. His shots are soft, with very little English being applied. Like most players these days he scorns the bank-board, preferring to tip the leather just over the front rim. His best night the past season was a 34 point affair enjoyed against Roodhouse High.

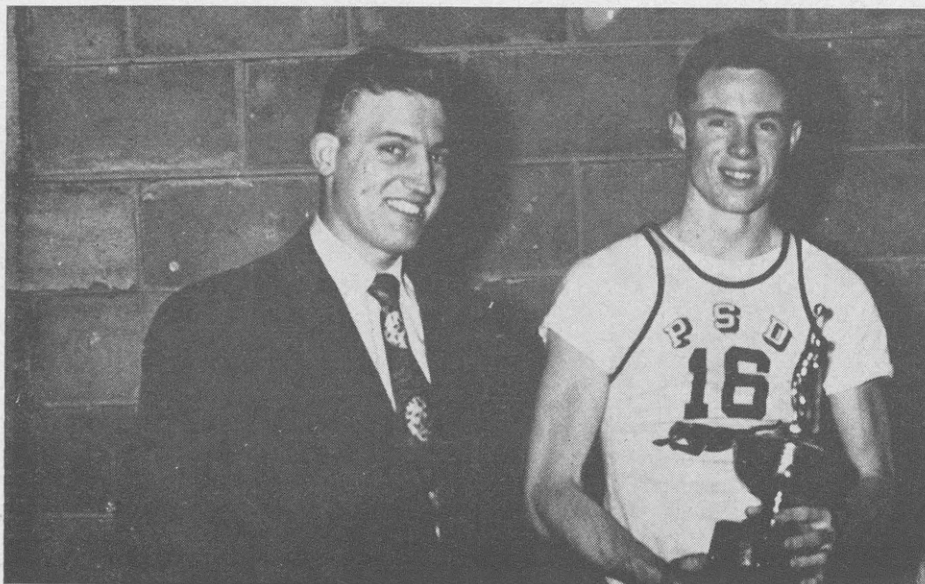
Unusually adept on the pivot point for such a little guy (5' 8" and 150 pounds) the diminutive athlete collected about one-fourth of his basket total from in and around the keyhole. The majority of his fielders were meshed from the side (about 20 feet out). Some he picked up by stealing the ball at midcourt and driving under for lay-ups.

Ceci was placed on All-State's "special mention" because he barely missed making one of the first four teams. This is quite an honor when you consider the 756 high schools within the state from which selections for the honors were drawn.

Irvin Carlstedt, Illinois senior, who is better known for playing a rugged tackle during football season, was the tallest regular on Wilson's club, he being a 5' 9" center. Yet he consistently outjumped taller opponents. His aggressiveness, coupled with Ceci's scoring punch, pushed Illinois over the top with an 18-8 record the past season, including a 54 to 37 win over Wisconsin, a 64 to 33 triumph over Missouri and an invitational tournament championship.



Center, above, is J. C. Pert, one of the reasons Coach Easy Carney's Florida five met with splendid success during the past season winning 12 and losing 9. Pert scored 364 points in 20 games. Once he poured in 40 points in a game Florida won 70 to 30. His point-making ability is even more uncanny when one considers the fact that the Florida School has no gym, holding all its practice on an outside asphalt court, with a rubber ball. The practice court is only two whoops and a holler from the ocean and there is a strong crosswind that plays hob with the boys' aim in practice games. Florida closed out its season with a "grand tour", losing to Alabama and South Carolina, and thumping Georgia and North Carolina. In the left picture is a right corner shot specialist, Gabriel Shaneyfelt, spectacular play-making forward of the Alabama School. Spot the legs! Gabriel is a jumping jack, fast, shifty, and ALMOST a dead shot. He shot 254 points in 15 games. At the right is John Hindman of Tennessee, one of Coach Conley Akin's all-time cage greats. His specialty is long, one-handed shooting. Hindman is 19 years old, six feet 2 inches, and he tips the beam at 185 pounds. We failed to get the number of points scored by Hindman. It's too bad these three boys from the South couldn't have been together on the same team. That would have been a whiz for sure!



John Bingham, one of Mt. Airy's all-time greats. He is Coach Erwin Antoni's dream of what a basketball player should be. He looped in 109 points in four games at the recent Eastern Schools for the Deaf tourney, and was voted most valuable player, receiving trophy shown.

There is a player who is practically "in" to score over the 1,000 point mark. He is George Fuller, the newest deaf schoolboy cage star from the Rochester School for the Deaf, since he has three more years of interscholastic competition.

A shock of unruly brown hair that persists in draping itself in front of his eyes, atop his 6-foot, 4-inch frame, did not hinder George from scoring a sensational total of 357 points in sixteen games, an average of 22.5 per game, in his first year of varsity competition.

Fuller, a lanky, 160-pound, 16-year-old find, sparked his team to a very successful season with 15 wins and only one loss. His school also won the Rochester City High School Reserve League for the first time in the history of the school.

The high-scoring youth is equally adept at forward and center. George is left-handed and his favorite play is a left-hand pivot shot. By the way, watch Fuller the next three years. His parents are deaf and live in Rochester.

Nick Nugent is coach of the Rochester school. He is very proud of his boys. He believes they are the most coachable bunch he ever has handled. Their fierce desire to learn and become proficient at the game makes them work hard, and it is seldom they forget any-

thing they've been taught. During his three years of coaching his school has won 42 games while losing only 6.

It is said Nugent is admirably suited to instruct the boys, having had a long career in sports. Nick, who played with the last Marshall High team of Rochester, N.Y., to win a city title—the 1933 club—also coached this high school five in 1940, '41 and '42. He was then commissioned in the Army Air Corps. After his discharge he merely switched from officer's uniform to civvies and stayed right at his post which was at Wright Field, Dayton, Ohio, where he was civilian director of athletics for the Air Materiel Command. In 1947 he returned to Rochester to take up the coaching job at the Rochester school and likes the work very much.

John Bingham was great. His sensational playing the past two seasons stamped him as Mt. Airy's all-time

basketball great. Had he been fortunate enough to play on a team which boasted four other outstanding players, his accomplishments would have been even more legendary. He is a coach's dream of what a basketball player should do and do well. John scored 109 points in four games at the recent Eastern schools for the deaf shindig, and was voted the tourney's most valuable player.

Mt. Airy bowed out with a 8-17 slate.

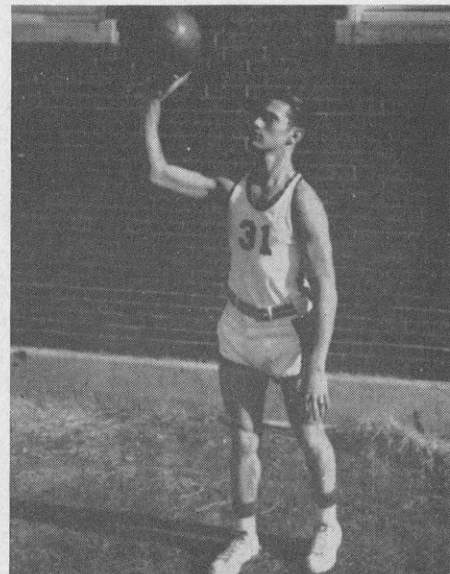
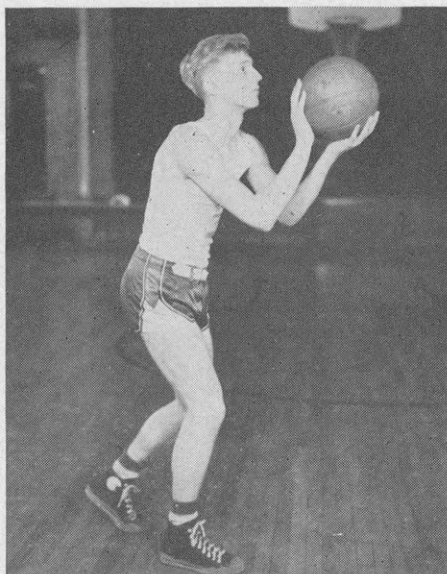
Jerome Moers of Indiana, *THE SILENT WORKER's* football *Player of the Year* for 1949, is also a great basketball performer. His driving will to win and his powerful physique have taken him to the top in three sports—football, basketball and track—and could do likewise in any field of athletic endeavor he happens to choose. He scored 219 points in 20 games operating from the guard position, and was the school's No. 1 scorer. He was also named on the Indianapolis all-city second team.

The Indiana school completed the season with a 10-11 record. It did not play against another school for the deaf the past season, but is proud of its overall record against schools for the deaf with 55 wins against 21 defeats.

Indiana participated in the sectional tournament played at the Butler fieldhouse before 15,000 fans. Its game as well as all of the other games were televised. We wonder if it was the first school for the deaf five to be televised. Is this so?

John Hindman, Tennessee, is a one-hand, long-shot specialist—good enough at it to have averaged 15.2 points per game the past season as he led the Vikings to a 12-7 record including a 49 to 35 win over North Carolina and a 63 to 46 triumph over South Carolina.

Coach Conley Akin, who has coached at the Tennessee school since 1938, sums it up: "Hindman's the best bas-



School for Deaf hot-shots. Here are two of the big scoring guns of the nation, Danny Pordum of St. Mary's (left) and Leo Ceci of Illinois (right). Each holds all-time four-year career record at his school. Pordum compiled 1,147 points in 70 games, not including games in three Eastern Schools for the Deaf tourneys, which may total around 200 points. In his full 108-game career at Illinois, Ceci poured a total of 1,394 points through the nets.

ketball player I ever coached."

Gabriel Shaneyfelt, a 5-11 ball-handling wizard for the Alabama school, is a basketball player's basketball player. Coach Harry L. Baynes classes him with the best as a defensive man as well as a team man. Scoring 254 points in 15 games for a 17 average, he led the school to a successful season with 13 wins and 4 losses, including a 46 to 38 win over Florida.

Shaneyfelt is fast, shifty and a jumping jack. His specialty is shots from the right side corner of court, and he is a dead shot from that spot. He, however, rings them in from any angle and is exceptionally good at intercepting opponents' passes, dribbling down the court to score. He is the son of deaf parents who live in Mobile, Ala., and is a nephew of Clifton Oaks, Alabama's all-time football great.

Completing the 8-man "All-America" five is Delbert Boese, Nebraska's red-haired scoring ace. Before we go on as to what we have to say about him, let us tell you about the school team.

The 1949-50 edition of the Nebraska school, coached by George Propp, was the best team to represent N.S.D. since the 1931 undefeated state championship five. It went through a fifteen game regular season undefeated. In the post-season tournaments it breezed through the district competition for a total of eighteen straight victories, but in the regionals it set its sights a round ahead and was upset in a 41 to 39 heart-breaker at the hands of Palmyra High. This spelled the end of the 1949-50 basketball trail for the Nebraska school. (The regional, incidentally, was won by a team which the Nebraska school beat twice during the regular season, and it went to the semi-finals in the state meet.)

High school athletics in Nebraska are ranked in four classes, according to the school population. The Nebraska school has an enrollment of only 23 high school boys and is low man on this totem pole. In consolation for its failure to get into the state finals, the



Undefeated in regular play—the basketball team representing the Nebraska School for the Deaf. A stunning upset at the hands of Palmyra High in the regional meet spelled the end of the 1949-50 basketball trail for the school and left it with an 18-1 record. Back row, left to right: Supt. J. W. Jackson, Donald Moline, Lee Meyers, Donald Jeck, Herbert Larson, and Coach George. Front row: Delbert Meyer, Arvid Trickey, 6 ft. 5 center Kenneth Longmore, "All-American" forward Delbert Boese, superb rebounder Garrett Nelson, and Earl Loftus.

Nebraska school has received the Omaha *World-Telegram* Certificate of Merit as the fifth best Class D team in the state, and this was a year of an exceptionally strong Class D field.

During the nineteen games Nebraska set what we believe is an offensive high for an N.S.D. team. It accumulated 960 points for an average of 50, while the opposition was limited to 577. It also claimed the championship of the Midwest schools for the deaf since it had defeated South Dakota, 46 to 18; Iowa, 51 to 29, and Kansas, 54 to 34.

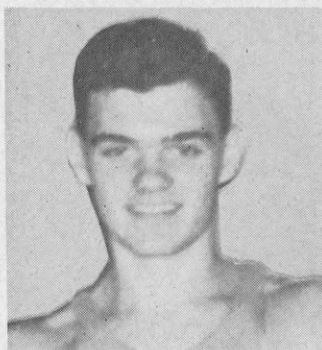
Now about Boese. He is Coach Propp's ace and is a deadly shot from any point on the floor. On defense he was, when hot, the thievish varmint ever seen in those parts. Boese was the leading scorer in Omaha-Council Bluffs area with 335 points in 19 games. This area is composed of 17 schools. He also set a new season record for individual as well as a new high point game—37 points in 60 to 30 win over Pappillion High.

Players who were nominated and discussed for the 8-man "All-America" squad, but barely missed making it, were listed in a separate classification, under "special mention." They were J. C. Pert of Florida, Robert Lagomarsini of St. Joseph's, Hugo Guidi of Fanwood, Thomas Lorello of Fanwood and Howard Poe of Arkansas.

Half of the 8-man "All-America" team will be back next season. They are Boese, Shaneyfelt, Fuller and Bingham.

THE SILENT WORKER'S SECTIONAL CHAMPIONS

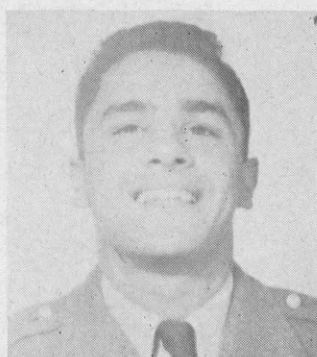
East—Fanwood
Central—Illinois
Midwest—Nebraska
Southeast—Tennessee
Southwest—Arkansas
Rocky Mountain—New Mexico
Pacific Coast—Washington
National Champion—Fanwood



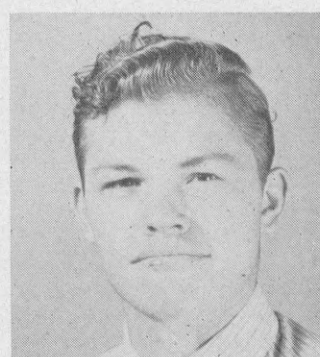
ROBERT LAGOMARSINI
ST. JOSEPH'S



HUGO GUIDI
FANWOOD



THOMAS LORELLO
FANWOOD



HOWARD POE
ARKANSAS

GALLAUDET CO-EDS HAVE SUCCESSFUL SEASON

By TARAS B. DENIS

PROVING THE TRUTH of the saying that there's more to the "new look" than meets the eye, the coeds of Gallaudet College enthusiastically took part in many sports activities during the current year, thus refusing to play second fiddle to the men athletes. Not only did the number of woman students equal that of the men, for the first time in the history of the college, but they also kept pace with the males in sharing the athletic limelight.

Besides participating in swim meets, tennis matches, archery, ping-pong, badminton, and volleyball contests, Betty Coed took an active part in off-campus activities such as bowling and intercollegiate basketball. Both of the latter achievements were given added impetus when Coach (Mrs.) Shirley Panara assumed the duties of Physical Education Instructor last fall, replacing Mrs. Agnes Padden, '47. Herself a one-time bowling and basketball star, Mrs. Panara aided the coeds in establishing the Gallaudet College Women's Bowling Association. Teams were formed from the various gym classes and each Thursday the coeds travelled downtown to Washington's largest bowling centers, where they vied against one another on the ten pin alleys. Nor was Betty Coed content to merely show off her new found prowess as a bowler. Basketball, and all of its accompanying thrills and spills, promised even a wider publicity appeal. Never one to shun the spotlight, Betty Coed soon began to book games with big-name colleges and universities both in and out of Washington, D. C.

Under the name of "The Coedenas" the 1949-50 coed basketball season began early and in earnest. The team's members included Ilomay Burns (Wash.) captain; Jane Barham (La.); Norma Burgess (Wash.); Geneva Chambers (Tenn.); Alberta Delozier (N. O.); Loretta Fitts (Conn.); Betty Hartmann (Calif.); Helen Jackson (Miss.); Annie Krpan (Mo.); Helen Machen (La.); Peggy Stack (Mo.); Evelyn Thornborrow (Calif.); Barbara Wissler (Colo.); Cinderella York (Ala.); Darlene Darrah (Ia.), man-

ager; Ellie Elmassian (Calif.), scorer; and Meda Scott (D.C.), timer.

The hoop season started off with a bang when the girls of the Baltimore Silent Club invaded Kendall Green December 17. The coeds won this first game with ease, 71-41. Captain Burns, who tallied some 25 points, was the contest's leading scorer. She was followed by Geneva Chambers, who rang up 14. Thornborrow, Hartmann, Delozier, and Machen played key roles in the victory although they did not make any points. The rear guards, Barham, Krpan, Stack, York, and Wissler, did a splendid job on defense.

On January 14, following the Christmas vacation, the visitors from Immaculata College, Washington, D. C., were defeated by the Coedenas to the tune of 45-27. Helen Machen rolled up ten tallies in this game. The team, then possessed by a fiery determination, won the next three games, including the University of Maryland, 35-21. Then came the tussle with Trinity College, which saw Gallaudet defeated in a close 38-30 contest. Norma Burgess made several beautiful long shots in this game, probably the only way the Gallaudet coeds could score against Trinity's towering amazons. This was the first loss in six starts.

On the victory road once more, the Coedenas met and defeated George Washington University 52-39, after a half-time lead of only three points, 31-28. Chambers highlighted the affair with a grand total of 30 points, while Burns settled for 11. Journeying to Hood College in Frederick, Maryland,

the coeds were handed their second defeat via a startling upset, 41-35. Playing at the University of Maryland, Gallaudet's girls won thriller No. 7 in an exciting 37-28 contest. Chambers made 16 digits and Thornborrow, along with Burns, scored 6 apiece. March 3rd saw the last game to be played by the Coedenas, in which they triumphed, 54-35 over American University. Again, Chambers' 21 tallies led the scoring parade, and Burns and Thornborrow each made 14 points.

Judging by the warm glow of admiration in her eyes, it isn't difficult to see why Coach Panara feels so very proud of her players. To a girl, they showed much talent, spirited determination, and good sportsmanship in competing against their opponents from colleges for the hearing. Doubtless, if any outstanding player award were given out, the honor would easily fall to Geneva Chambers, a tall, slender freshman coed from Tennessee. Boasting an unerring eye, this basketball version of Annie Oakley set an individual scoring achievement of 158 points in ten games, or an average of 16 points per contest.

It was as a complete unit, however, that the Coedenas were able to function best. Their precision-like teamwork, besides being marvelously graceful to watch, also stamps them with the hallmark of skilled athletes. And, as their season's record of eight wins against two losses will attest, the Coeds of Gallaudet College will be regarded next year as "the team to beat" among the women's intercollegiate competition in greater Washington, D. C.

The Gallaudet Co-Eds. Kneeling: Left to right: Evelyn Thornborrow, Helen Machen, Geneva Chambers, Ilomay Burns (Capt.), Alberta Delozier, Annie Krpan, and Loretta Fitts. Back row, left to right: Darlene Darrah (Mgr.), Barbara Wissler, Cinderella York, Norma Burgess, Helen Jackson, Jane Barham, Peggy Stack, Betty Hartmann, and Coach Shirley Panara.



California School Dismisses Counselor

An order dismissing Hugh B. Massey, boys' counselor at the California School for the Deaf, was issued and Massey's employment at the school terminated on May 26.

The California School was the scene of an investigation by state authorities in April, when someone, generally assumed to be Massey, hurled charges of cruelty and mismanagement at the school. During the investigation, numerous witnesses were heard by Dr. Herbert R. Stoltz, State Deputy Superintendent of Public Instruction, and the general consensus was that conditions at the school were satisfactory. Massey and a few parents of pupils at the school criticized the management.

The members of the teachers' association at the school and the counseling staff, Massey's fellow-employees, signed a resolution during the investigation in which they expressed their support of the school administration, and demanded the removal of Massey on the grounds that his actions tended to disrupt the proper functioning of the school facilities.

The order calling for Massey's dismissal was issued by Dr. Elwood A. Stevenson, Superintendent of the school,

and according to a press announcement, it accused Massey of "incompetency, inefficiency, inexcusable neglect of duty, insubordination, discourteous treatment of fellow employees, wilful disobedience and failure to maintain good behavior." Some of the same criticism of Massey's conduct was heard from other counselors during the investigation.

The notice included a "specification of causes" which stated that the counselor had "engaged in a course of conduct" tending to:

- 1—Harass and embarrass the officers and employees at the school.
- 2—Confuse and mislead the pupils at said school.
- 3—Arouse animosity and antagonism against the school on the part of parents of pupils at the school.
- 4—Cause the school, its officers and employees to be held up to public hatred, ridicule, and contempt.

The notice contained 41 allegations, the final of which was quoted as follows:

"From time to time you have declared your intention to procure the dismissal of various officers and employees of the school and have attempted to harass and embarrass said officers and effectu-

ate your declared intention by the conduct outlined above as well as by other similar conduct throughout your period of employment."

The notice said further, "You have been and are either unwilling or unable or both unwilling and unable to maintain order among the children in your charge."

With the dismissal of Massey, the episode at the California School which attracted nation-wide attention will probably subside. He was allowed 15 days in which he might file an answer with the State Personnel Board.

"OPEN FORUM"

The pressure of other commitments has caused Emerson Romero to resign as conductor of The Open Forum. His successor will soon be named. In the meantime, letters for the Forum may be mailed to the Editor. Letters previously sent to Mr. Romero on Forum questions will appear in a later issue. Opinions appearing on this page are not necessarily those of THE SILENT WORKER.

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